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DAREDEVIL
50 YEARS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991
MIGNOLA

THE VON STRUCKER GAMBIT™

PART 1

FEATURING;

DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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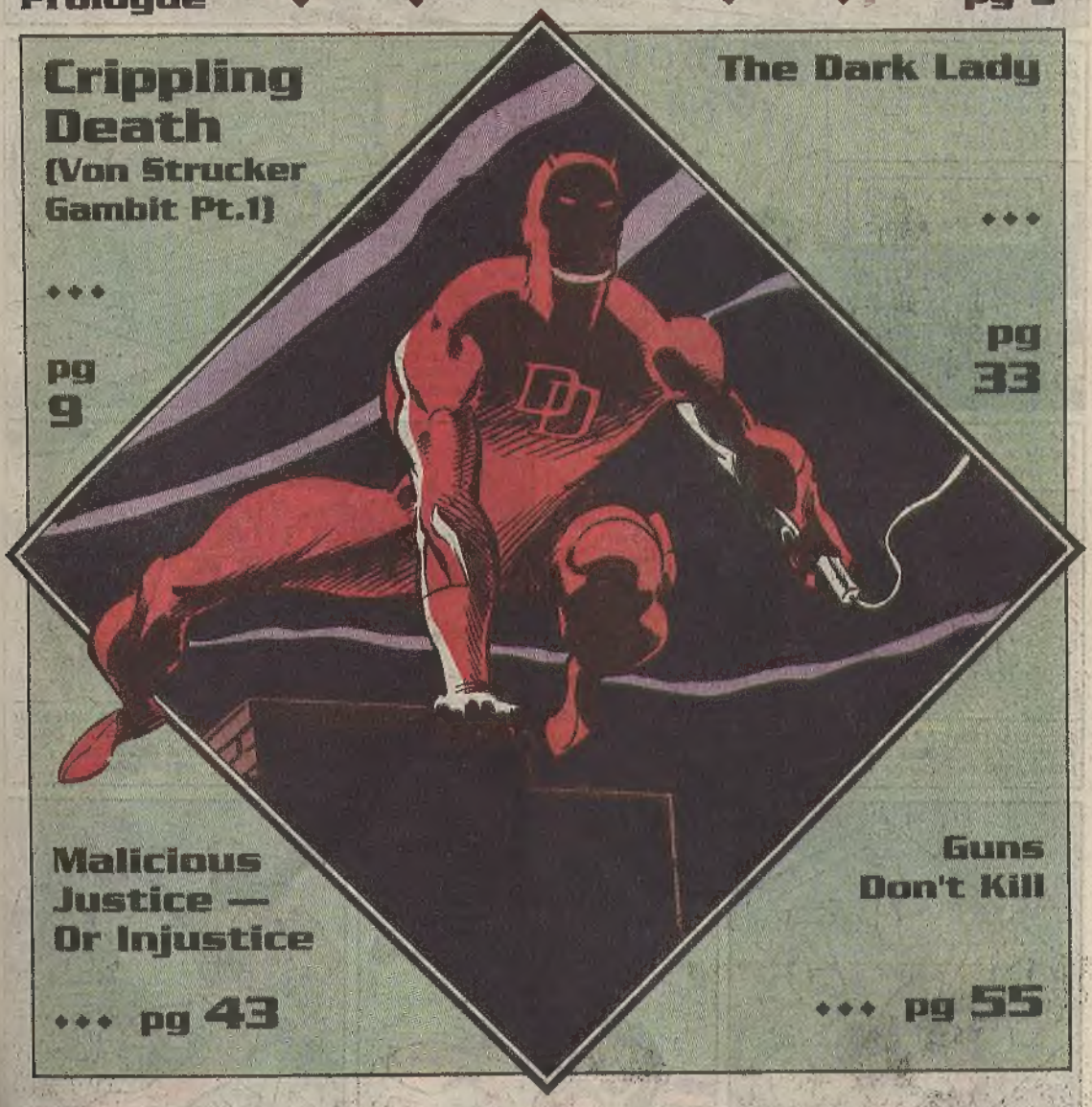

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YEARS AGO, YOUNG MATT MURDOCK, SON OF PRIZE FIGHTER, BATTLIN' JACK MURDOCK, SAVED AN OLD BLIND MAN FROM CERTAIN DEATH.
IT WAS AN ACT OF THE PUREST ALTRUISM. AN ACT REQUIRING NO FEAR.
RADIOACTIVE
EEEE

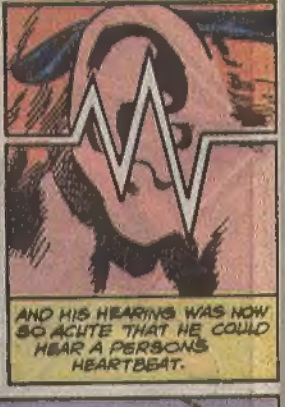
THE TRUCK WAS TRANSPORTING RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL. THE RESULTING EXPLOSION BLINDED THE BRAVE LITTLE DAREDEVIL.
IT WAS AN UNJUST REWARD FOR THE CHILD'S BRAVERY.
BOOM

THE RADIOACTIVE EXPLOSION THAT TOOK HIS SIGHT ENDOWED HIM WITH A RADAR-SENSE, ENABLING HIM TO GUIDE HIMSELF THROUGH THE SIGHTED WORLD WITH UNERRING SKILL.

HIS REMAINING SENSES WERE ALSO HEIGHTENED TO UNHEARD OF DEGREES.
HE COULD READ A NEWSPAPER BY FEELING THE FAINT IMPRESSION OF INK.

HE COULD IDENTIFY THE INGREDIENTS AND THEIR PERCENTAGE IN A COOKIE.

ANY SCENT COULD BE IDENTIFIED AND REMEMBERED, REGARDLESS HOW FAINT.


AND HIS HEARING WAS NOW SO ACUTE THAT HE COULD HEAR A PERSON'S HEARTBEAT.

THESE NEW GIFTS WERE NO CONSOLATION WHEN HIS FATHER WAS GUNNED DOWN FOR REFUSING TO THROW A FIGHT.

WHAM
MATT SOUGHT VENGEANCE BY DONNING A COSTUME AND BECOMING DAREDEVIL.

NOW, WHEN INJUSTICE PREYS UPON THE INNOCENT, HE IS THERE. THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

THE BRONX, NEW YORK.
HYDRA GENETICS LABORATORY #5.
AT ITS PRIME, HYDRA WAS THE MOST POWERFUL ORGANIZATION DEDICATED TO GLOBAL DOMINATION.
CURRENTLY, THE ORGANIZATION IS GOING THROUGH AN INTENSIVE RESTRUCTURING AND REBIRTH.
BUT TONIGHT, THE FINAL RESULTS OF A SUPER-SOLDIER EXPERIMENT HAVE SEEMINGLY GONE IN A HORRIFYING DIRECTION...
RESTRAIN? WE'LL BE LUCKY IF THEY LET US LIVE!
THEY'VE BROKEN LOOSE! WE HAVE TO RESTRAIN--
-TCHAK!
WE CAN'T ABANDON--
YOU CAN. YOU WILL. IT'S TIME FOR OUR RELEASE.

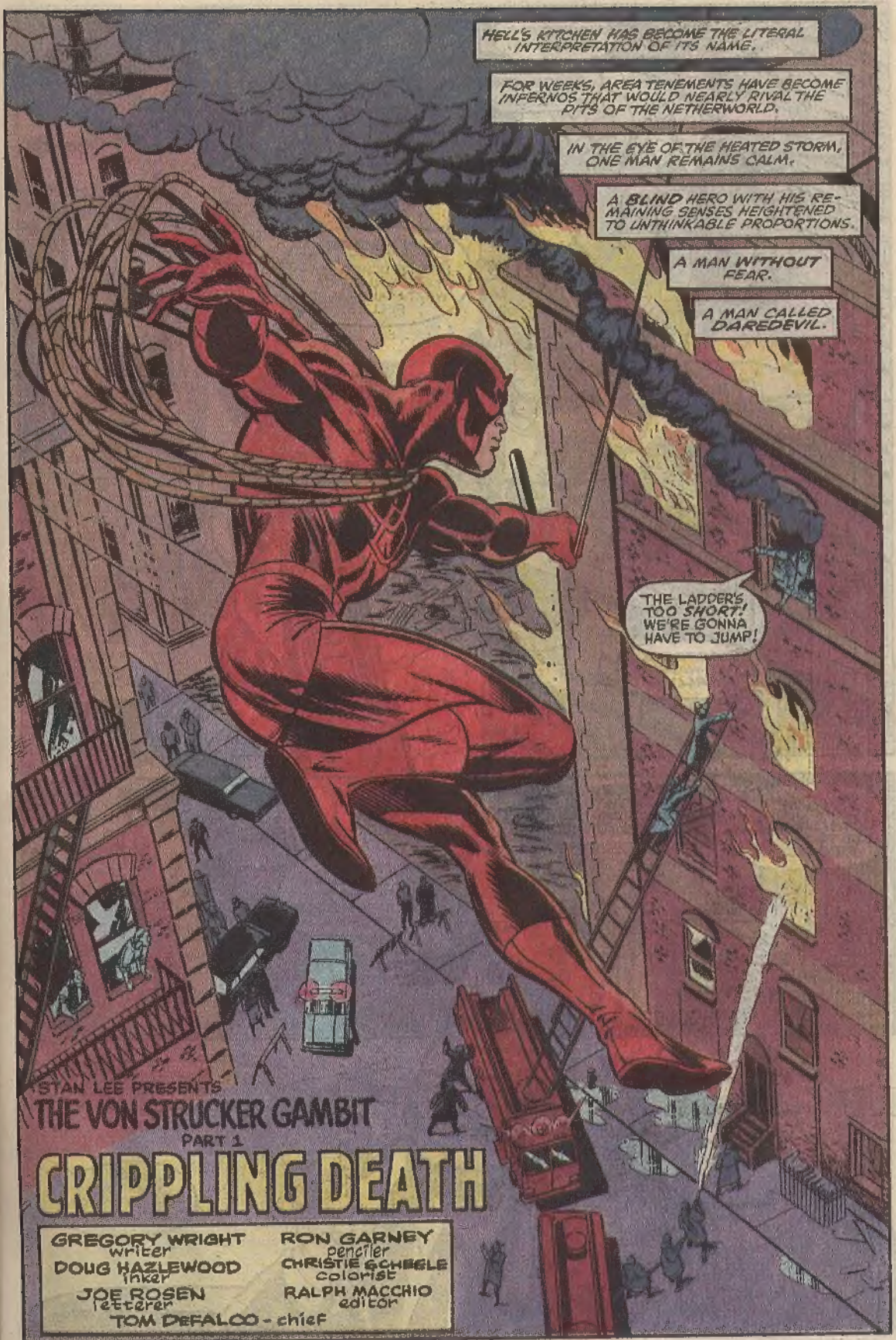
THREE MUTATED HUMAN BEINGS. OR AT LEAST WHAT ONCE WERE HUMAN.
GUILLOTINE: A CUNNING BERSERKER WITH ROWS OF RAZOR SHARP APPENDAGES IMPLANTED WITHIN HIS FLESH.
ROMULUS: A LUPINE WARRIOR MENTALLY IMBUED WITH CENTURIES OF MILITARY STRATEGY.
SATHAN: A FELINE LIFE-ENERGY VAMPIRE.
WITHIN MOMENTS THEY WILL EACH SEEK OUT THEIR SEPARATE DESIRES... AND DESTINIES.
THE VON STRUCKER GAMBIT
PROLOGUE
GREGORY WRIGHT-WRITER/COLORS. JACKSON GUICE-ARTIST. PHILIP FELIX-LETTERER. RALPH MACCHIO-EDITOR. TOM DEFALCO-EDITOR IN CHIEF.

GUH-UULLPH.
A WASTE. WOULDN'T YOU SAY? IT WOULD SEEM WE ARE IN NEED OF A NEW GENETICS TEAM...
THAT MEANS DELAYS. AND BARON VON STRUCKER HAS NO TIME FOR DELAYS.
THERE WILL BE... PENALTIES FOR SUCH CARELESSNESS.
TAKE HOLD OF THE DOCTOR.
I-I TRIED TO STOP THEM, BARON...
YES. I'M SURE YOU TRIED. YOUR MISTAKE WAS... FAILURE.
I DIDN'T RISE FROM THE GRAVE TO BE SURROUNDED BY INCOMPETENT BUFFOONS.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE DEATH-SPORE VIRUS THAT RAVAGED MY CORPSE REMAINS WITH ME.
IT NOW BELONGS TO YOU AS WELL. SLOWLY, IT WILL EAT AWAY AT THE VERY FIBER OF YOUR BEING...
N-NO... PLEASE!
HOWEVER, I DO NOT HAVE THE TIME TO ENJOY YOUR SUFFERING SO...
SSKWITSH!
YEGEARRGH!
CUT OFF ONE LIMB AND TWO MORE SHALL TAKE ITS PLACE. SEE TO IT. NOW!
I WANT ALL DATA PERTAINING TO THE ESCAPED MUTATES TRANSFERRED TO MY PERSONAL COMPUTERS.
THESE SUBJECTS MUST BE RECOVERED. IT IS NOT YET TIME FOR A SHOW OF FORCE.
IT WOULD NOT DO FOR NICHOLAS FURY AND HIS PRECIOUS SHIELD* TO STUMBLE ONTO TO THEM...
* STRATEGIC HAZARD INTERVENTION ESPIONAGE LOGISTICS DIRECTORATE.

"ASSEMBLE MY ELITE BOUNTY DIVISION. I WILL BRIEF THEM PERSONALLY... IN MY OFFICE."
"...AND THEY ARE TO BE BROUGHT BACK ALIVE. THERE WILL BE SUBSTANTIAL COMPENSATION FOR SUCCESS.
FOR FAILURE... THERE ARE PENALTIES.
TAKIMOTO, YOU WILL TAKE GUILLOTINE. HE'S BY FAR THE MOST VICIOUS.
OF COURSE, BARON.
STRIKLAN... SATHAN IS YOURS. AND I DON'T WANT HER MISSING HER SKIN OR HER EYES.
I GET STUCK WITH CAT-CHICK?
DAKINI. YOU WILL BRING ME ROMULUS. SHE REQUIRES SPECIAL HANDLING.
MMMM
NO PROBLEMS FROM ME, BARON.

HAIL HYDRA!
REMEMBER... I AM WATCHING. THIS IS A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO PROVE YOUR TRUE WORTH.
HAIL HYDRA.
IT IS A DIFFERENT WORLD I'VE RETURNED TO. MUCH MORE CORRUPT.
FORTUNATELY, I TOO AM MORE CORRUPT... AND PREPARED.
HMMM. WHO WILL BE THE VICTOR?
TELL ME NICHOLAS. WHO WILL BEAT WHOM?
WHO INDEED. THE GAME IS AFOOT!


HELL'S KITCHEN HAS BECOME THE LITERAL INTERPRETATION OF ITS NAME.
FOR WEEKS, AREA TENEMENTS HAVE BECOME INFERNOS THAT WOULD NEARLY RIVAL THE PITS OF THE NETHERWORLD.
IN THE EYE OF THE HEATED STORM, ONE MAN REMAINS CALM.
A BLIND HERO WITH HIS REMAINING SENSES HEIGHTENED TO UNTHINKABLE PROPORTIONS.
A MAN WITHOUT FEAR.
A MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL.
THE LADDER'S TOO SHORT! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO JUMP!
STAN LEE PRESENTS
THE VON STRUCKER GAMBIT
PART 1
CRIPPLING DEATH
GREGORY WRIGHT writer
RON GARNEY penciler
DOUG HAZLEWOOD inker
CHRISTIE SCHEELE colorist
JOE ROSEN letterer
RALPH MACCHIO editor
TOM DEFALCO - chief

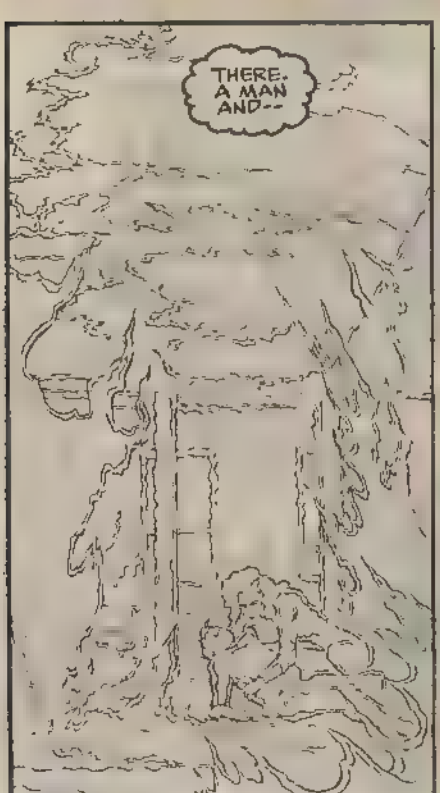
YOU'RE FIVE STORIES UP.
I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND JUMPING.
STOP LOOKING DOWN, MA'AM... YOU'LL BE FINE.
I AIN'T SCARED, I JUST DON'T LIKE BEIN' TOUCHED BY-- HEY! YOU WATCH WHAT YOU GRABBIN', FELLA!
WHAT I'M-- UH SORRY, MA'AM.
I GOT HER. D.D.
I'VE GOT TWO MORE FOR YOU.
DAREDEVIL! WE WASN'T REALLY--
WE... I MEAN YOU ACTUALLY COME OUT AHEAD DUE TO THIS, HEH, TRAGEDY.
THE INSURANCE ALONE, MORE THAN MAKES UP YOUR INITIAL INVESTMENT. AND NOW THE SITE CAN BE REDEVELOPED--
--WITHOUT THE PATHETIC INTERFERENCE OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
YES, JANELLE... THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE A RATHER PLEASANT EVENING.
SEE THAT MR. DARIUS IS GIVEN AN ADDITIO--
ANY COMMENT FOR THE PRESS, FURMAN?

BIT UNUSUAL, EH? LOTTA YOUR BUILDINGS BURNING LATELY.
AND COINCIDENTALLY, THEY JUST HAPPEN TO BE BUILDINGS YOU WERE FIGHTING TO HAVE DEMOLISHED!
SPARE ME YOUR CONJECTURE, URICH.
OF COURSE YOU ARE INNOCENT TILL PROVEN GUILTY.
REPORTERS, YOU ALL TRY TO DRAG THE WELL-TO-DO INTO THE GUTTERS YOU'VE BUILT.
YOUR INSINUATIONS ARE PITIFUL AT BEST.
AWRIGHT, URICH, YOU'RE OUTTA HERE...
...OR I CAN CITE YOU FOR HARASSMENT!
DETECTIVE HOBBES. KNOW WHAT I LIKE BEST ABOUT YOU?
WHAT'S THAT? KOFF KOFF KOFF
YOU'RE THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY!
RICHARD... I MEAN, MR. FURMAN SHOULDN'T WE--
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...
WHAT'D HE MEAN BY THAT?
...AS LONG AS DETECTIVE HOBBES IS ON OUR SIDE.
NICE DOIN' BUSINESS WITH YOU.

THAT'S ALL OF THEM. I'M GOING TO CHECK OUT THE OTHER ROOMS.
NO NO NO! AAEEIIIII!

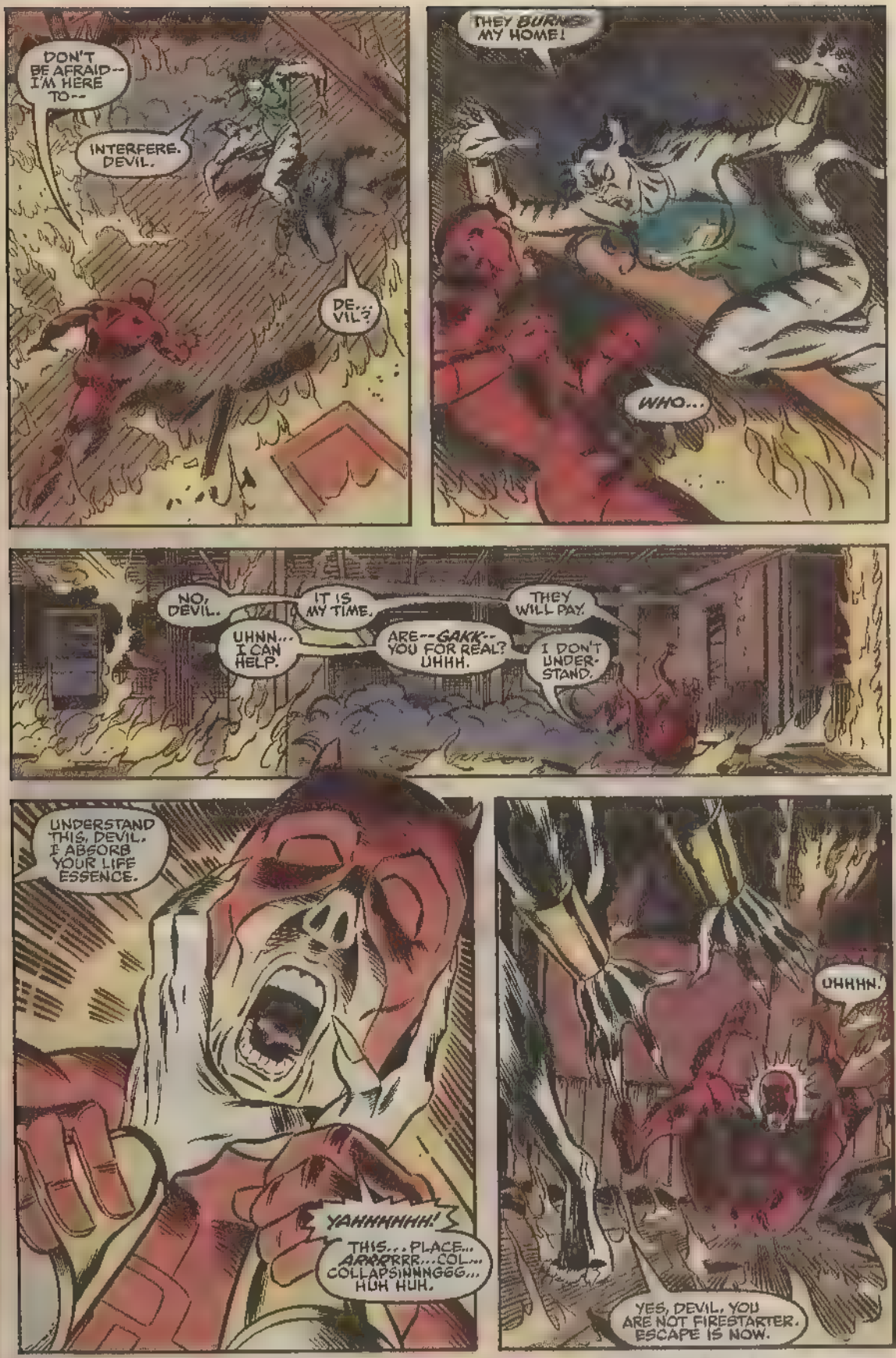
THERE *ARE* PEOPLE STILL HERE... HAVE TO HONE IN ON THE LOCATION.

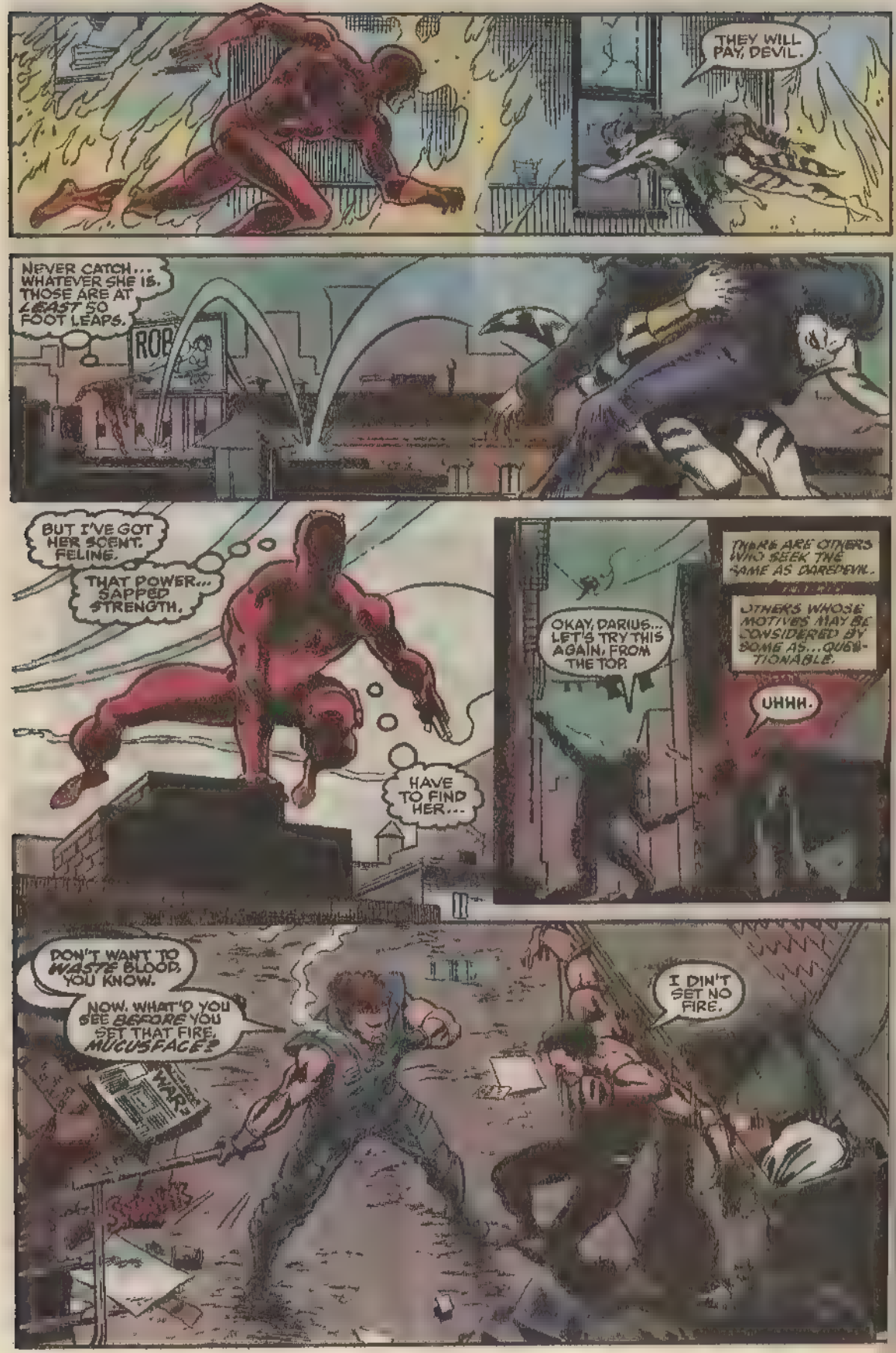
BETTER MOVE IT. THIS PLACE IS GOING TO CAVE IN ANY MOMENT.

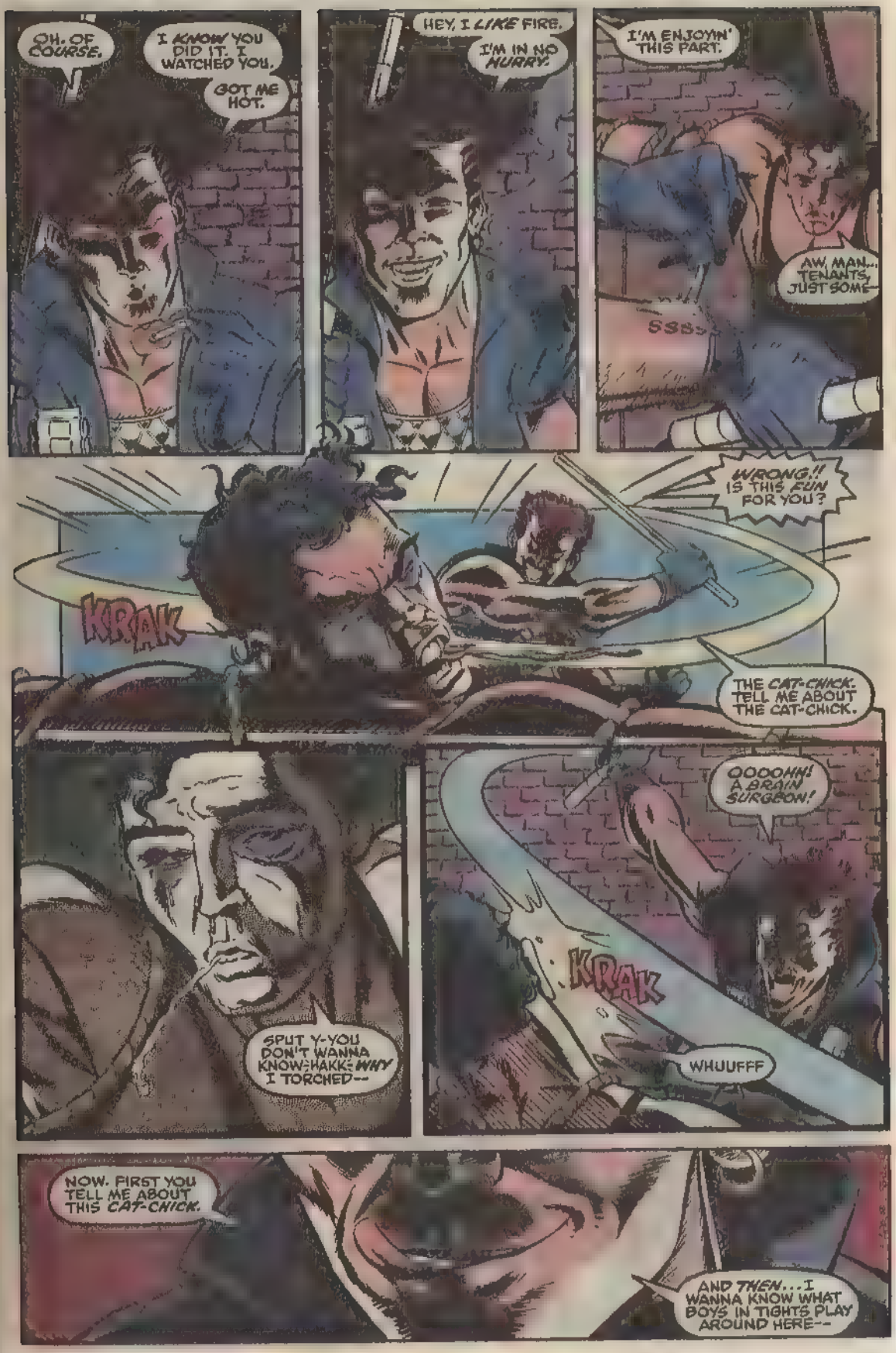

THERE. A MAN AND--

--A WOMAN?
HHHHSSSS

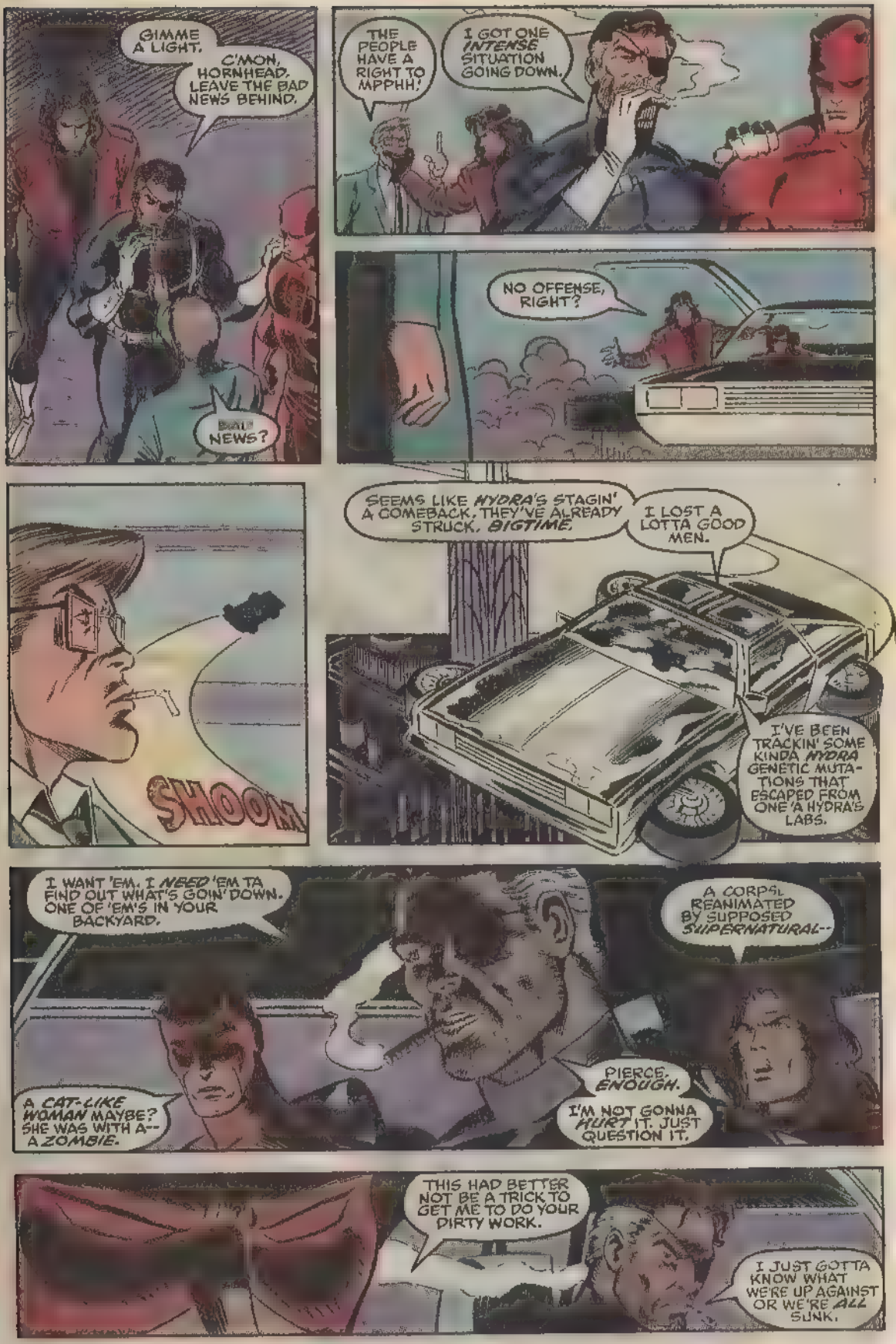
ONLY ONE HEARTBEAT. DID THIS... CREATURE KILL--
--HE... HE MOVED!

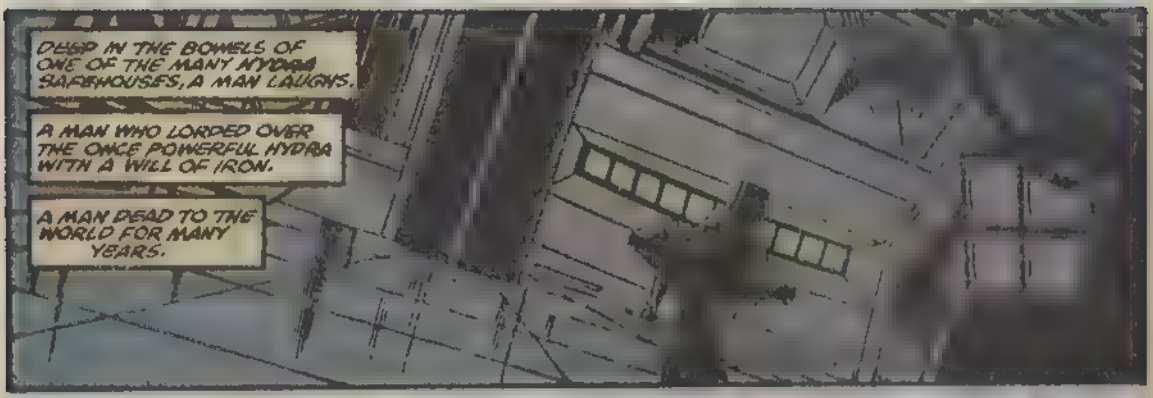

DON'T BE AFRAID-- I'M HERE TO--
INTERFERE. DEVIL.
DE... VIL?
THEY BURNED MY HOME!
WHO...
NO, DEVIL.
IT IS MY TIME.
UHNN... I CAN HELP.
ARE--GAKK-- YOU FOR REAL? UHHH.
THEY WILL PAY.
I DON'T UNDER-STAND.
UNDERSTAND THIS, DEVIL. I ABSORB YOUR LIFE ESSENCE.
YAHHHHHH!
THIS... PLACE... ARRRRR... COL... COLLAPSINNGGG... HUH HUH.
UHHHN!
YES, DEVIL, YOU ARE NOT FIRESTARTER. ESCAPE IS NOW.

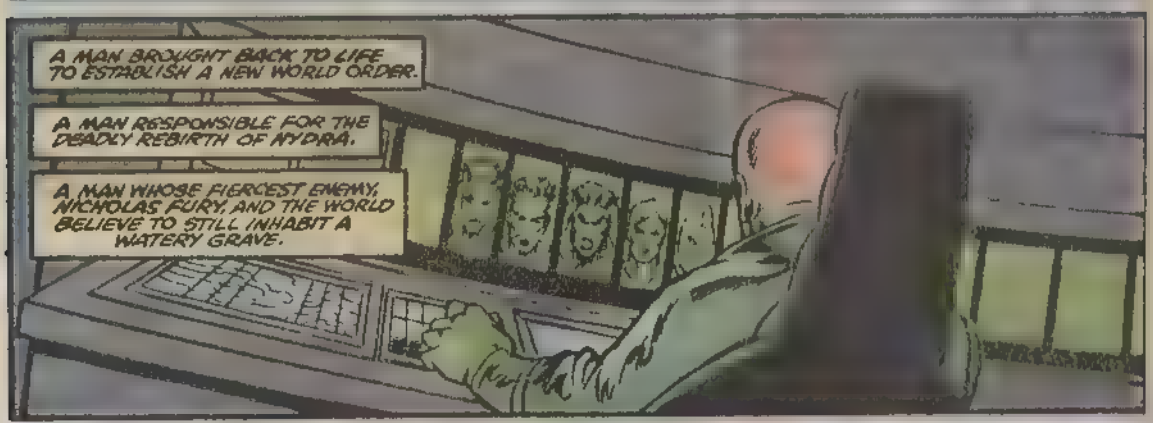

THEY WILL PAY, DEVIL.
NEVER CATCH... WHATEVER SHE IS. THOSE ARE AT *LEAST* 50 FOOT LEAPS.
ROB
BUT I'VE GOT HER SCENT. FELINE.
THAT POWER... SAPPED STRENGTH.
HAVE TO FIND HER...
OKAY, DARIUS... LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN, FROM THE TOP.
THERE ARE OTHERS WHO SEEK THE SAME AS DAREDEVIL.
OTHERS WHOSE MOTIVES MAY BE CONSIDERED BY SOME AS... QUESTIONABLE.
UHHH.
DON'T WANT TO *WASTE* BLOOD, YOU KNOW.
NOW, WHAT'D YOU SEE *BEFORE* YOU SET THAT FIRE, *MUCUSFACE*?
WAR
I DIN'T SET NO FIRE.

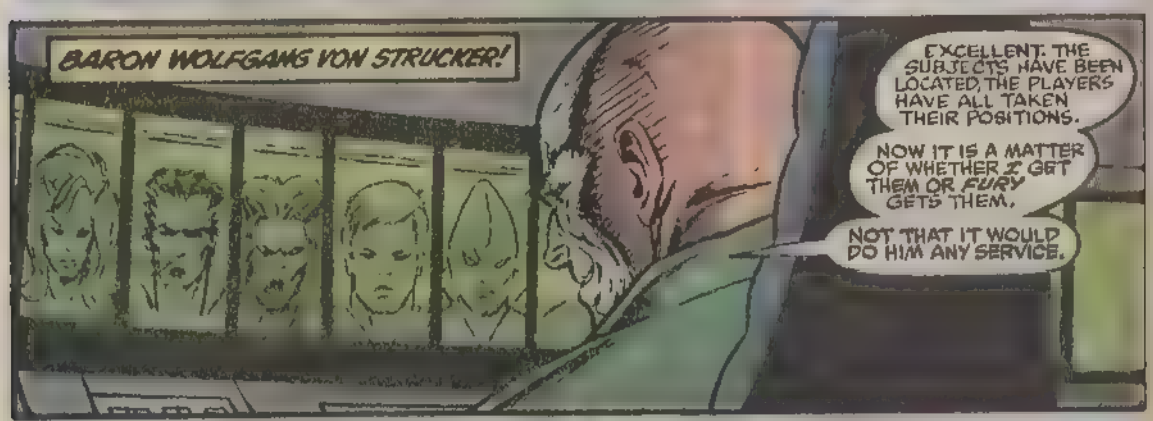

OH. OF COURSE.
I KNOW YOU DID IT. I WATCHED YOU.
GOT ME HOT.
HEY, I LIKE FIRE.
I'M IN NO HURRY.
I'M ENJOYIN' THIS PART.
AW, MAN... TENANTS, JUST SOME--
WRONG!! IS THIS FUN FOR YOU?
KRAK
THE CAT-CHICK. TELL ME ABOUT THE CAT-CHICK.
OOOOHH! A BRAIN SURGEON!
KRAK
WHUUFFF
SPUT Y-YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW-HAKK-WHY I TORCHED--
NOW. FIRST YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS CAT-CHICK.
AND THEN... I WANNA KNOW WHAT BOYS IN TIGHTS PLAY AROUND HERE--

THAT SLEAZOID DEVELOPER, FURMAN, HE'S BEHIND THIS, D.D. I'M SURE OF IT.
I'LL LOOK INTO IT. BEN, SOMETHING IN THERE WASN'T... WELL, NORMAL.
SOME KIND OF HALF WOMAN, HALF... CAT.
OH, YEAH. REAL STRANGE THESE DAYS. MAYBE YOU NEED GLASSES--
--OOPS, THAT CAN'T BE IT. YOU'D HAVE TO BE ABLE TO SEE...
SHE WAS WITH A LIVING DEAD MAN--
--NO HEARTBEAT, BUT WALKING AND TALKING.
AND I THINK THE WOMAN MIGHT BE SOME KIND OF ENERGY VAMPIRE...
YEAH? MAYBE WE SHOULD GO CHAT WITH DOC STRANGE.
WH
MMMMN
M
HAVE A CHAT WITH ME, INSTEAD.
NICK, WHAT'S SHIELD HAVE TO DO WITH THIS?
DON'T NICK FURY DIRECTOR OF SHIELD.


GIMME A LIGHT.
C'MON, HORNHEAD. LEAVE THE BAD NEWS BEHIND.
BAD NEWS?
THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO MPPHH!
I GOT ONE INTENSE SITUATION GOING DOWN.
NO OFFENSE, RIGHT?
SHOOM
SEEMS LIKE HYDRA'S STAGIN' A COMEBACK. THEY'VE ALREADY STRUCK, BIGTIME.
I LOST A LOTTA GOOD MEN.
I'VE BEEN TRACKIN' SOME KINDA HYDRA GENETIC MUTATIONS THAT ESCAPED FROM ONE 'A HYDRA'S LABS.
I WANT 'EM. I NEED 'EM TA FIND OUT WHAT'S GOIN' DOWN. ONE OF 'EM'S IN YOUR BACKYARD.
A CORPSE REANIMATED BY SUPPOSED SUPERNATURAL--
A CAT-LIKE WOMAN MAYBE? SHE WAS WITH A-- A ZOMBIE.
PIERCE. ENOUGH. I'M NOT GONNA HURT IT. JUST QUESTION IT.
THIS HAD BETTER NOT BE A TRICK TO GET ME TO DO YOUR DIRTY WORK.
I JUST GOTTA KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST OR WE'RE ALL SUNK.


DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF ONE OF THE MANY HYDRA SAFEHOUSES, A MAN LAUGHS.
A MAN WHO LORDED OVER THE ONCE POWERFUL HYDRA WITH A WILL OF IRON.
A MAN DEAD TO THE WORLD FOR MANY YEARS.

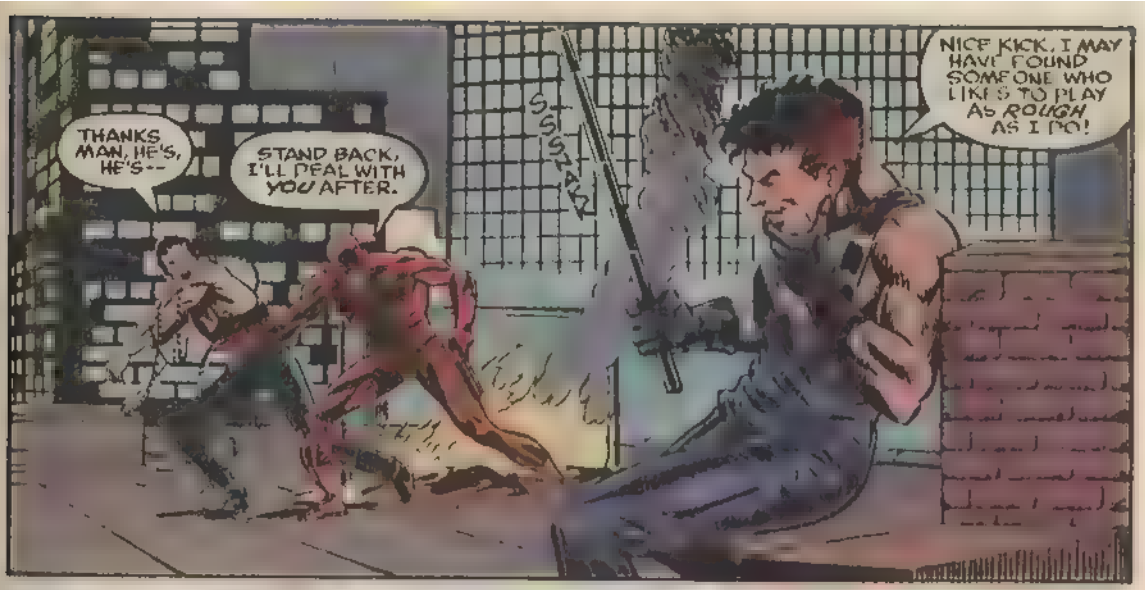

A MAN BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE TO ESTABLISH A NEW WORLD ORDER.
A MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEADLY REBIRTH OF HYDRA.
A MAN WHOSE FIERCEST ENEMY, NICHOLAS FURY, AND THE WORLD BELIEVE TO STILL INHABIT A WATERY GRAVE.


BARON WOLFGANG VON STRUCKER!
EXCELLENT. THE SUBJECTS HAVE BEEN LOCATED, THE PLAYERS HAVE ALL TAKEN THEIR POSITIONS.
NOW IT IS A MATTER OF WHETHER I GET THEM OR FURY GETS THEM.
NOT THAT IT WOULD DO HIM ANY SERVICE.

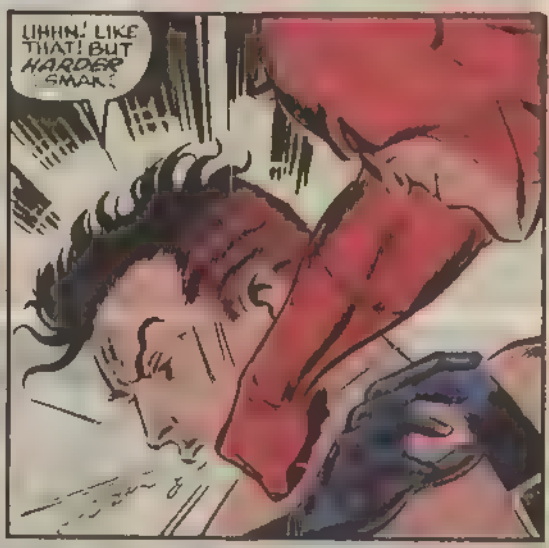
YES, DEAR NICHOLAS, THIS TIME THE OUTCOME WILL BE QUITE... DIFFERENT.
QUITE DIFFERENT, INDEED.

A FIRE OF A VERY DIFFERENT SORT RAGES IN THE CONDEMNED TENEMENT.
NOW, THEY WILL PAY. I KNOW WHO STRUCK MATCH.
BUT WE WANT HOLDER OF BOX.
YOU ALL BURNED. ALL DEAD. I BROUGHT YOU BACK.
SATHAN BABY YOU AKE SO UNPOPULAR YOU GOTTA RESURRECT SMELLY CORPSES TO HAVE FRIENDS.
FURRR...MANNN
FUUURMMM
FUH.. MMAHHN
HE WILL PAY.
FUR...MAN?
AND WE GOT US A CAUSE...I TOOK CARE OF YOUR "MATCH STRIKER" HPH
SMAK I COULD TAKE YOU RIGHT HERE, HONEY. BUT, I LIKE TO PLAY WITH MY FOOD.
AND WE STILL HAVE TO FIND THE MAIN COURSE... DAREDEVIL! SMAK

FURMAN
ACCORDING TO BEN URICH, ALL THE NEW BUILDINGS IN TIMES SQUARE WERE BUILT BY FURMAN
LATER, WHILE MOST NEW YORKERS ARE HEADING HOME FOR DINNER...
...SOME PEOPLE ARE STARTING THEIR SECOND SHIFT.
MOST OF WHICH REPLACED FIRE DAMAGED TENEMENTS
THE "WOMAN" WITH THE ZOMBIE SAID "THEY BURNED MY HOME..."
--LUNATIC WOULD GET A FIRE UP. I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
YUMMY YUM YUM! CARE FOR SOME ROASTED ARSONIST, REDBOY?
SENSES PICKING UP HEAT...FIRE...I KNOW THE TOP OF THIS BUILDING?
NOW WHAT KIND OF--
MPPPH MMLLP!
THE NAME'S DAREDEVIL, YOU SICKO!
MPHHLLP MMMPHH'
OOOF! FRIENDS CALL ME CRIPPLER!


THANKS, MAN, HE'S, HE'S--
STAND BACK, I'LL DEAL WITH YOU AFTER.
SSSSNAP
NICE KICK, I MAY HAVE FOUND SOMEONE WHO LIKES TO PLAY AS ROUGH AS I DO!

NOT FROM A DISTANCE, I LIKE TO GET CLOSE...
...SMELL THE SWEAT, TASTE THE BLOOD, HEAR BONES CRACK...
KAKK


UHHH! LIKE THAT! BUT HARDER SMAK!

WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOOOOOFF!
WHUD
I LOVE THIS!

BETTER!
WAK
HEY MY COBRABATON!
RAK
ARRGH! YES! YES! YES! YOU ARE GREAT AT THIS! THIS IS THE ICING ON THE CAKE I MADE TO GET YOUR ATTENTION!

WHAT?!
I WANTED TO MEET YOU. THIS GUY BURNED THAT BUILDING IN HELL'S KITCHEN YESTERDAY FOR SOME JERK NAMED FURMAN
YEAH ME. I DID IT TAKE ME IN!

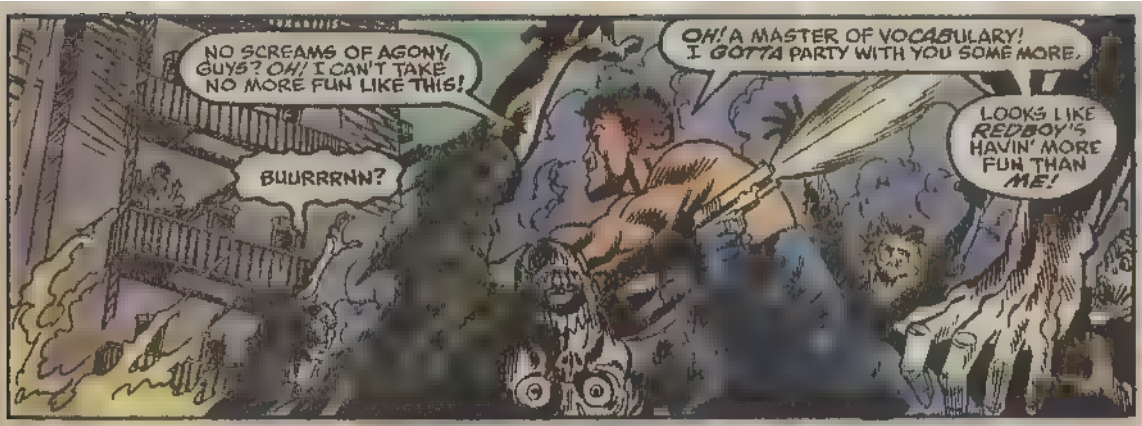
SO YOU DECIDED TO BURN HIM!
UHHN! KINKY, HUH?
VOK
VERY. HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
I LIKE TO WATCH. A LITTLE TIGHTER, HUH?
IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED--THIS CAT-CHICK, NAMED SATHAN, IS ANIMATIN' CORPSES AND WANTS TO FRY FURMAN, TONIGHT.
HMMMM. YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT, BUT COOKING A CRIMINAL--THAT EYE FOR AN EYE STUFF DOESN'T WASH IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD.
JUST TRYIN' TO HELP.
HELP ME LIKE THAT AGAIN, AND YOU'LL BE THE ONE GOING TO PRISON.
DON'T TEASE ME!
NOW WHAT DOES STRUCKER WANT, JERK.
MMMMMMM
STRIKLAN! THIS IS NOT AN EXERCISE FOR YOUR PLEASURE. STICK TO THE PLAN.
EXECUTE IT WITHOUT FURTHER DEVIATION OR FACE THE... PENALTY. I'M WATCHING YOU. HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL MY BUTT, YOU NAZI PIG! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR ORDERS AND COMMANDS. I DO IT MY WAY.
I DIDN'T JOIN HYDRA TO BE HERDED LIKE A SHEEP.
AND IF THAT SCREWS UP YOUR NEW WORLD ORDER--WHOOP-DEE DOO!

FURMAN 455 CO. 1913
LONG DAY, MR. FURMAN?
MUST YOU ASK THE SAME QUESTION EVERY DAY, THOMAS?
SORRY, SIR.
SEEM TO BE A NUMBER OF VAGRANTS... HAVE POLICE RUN THEM OFF.
SIR? I DON'T THINK THEY'RE VAGRANTS.
OH MY GOD, THEY'RE... ROTTED!
RUN THEM OVER!
Y-Y-YES MR. P-F-F-F-UR--
SKRLESH
AAHHHHHHHN!

THOMAS! MY GOD! WHAT THE CAR?
CRIPPLER'S INFORMATION WAS CORRECT. HOPE I MADE IT IN TIME
SATHAN! YOU CAN'T--
TWICE, DEVIL. THEY MUST PAY. NOT TO INTERFERE.
NO CHOICE REMOVE HIM FRIENDS.
DE...VIL.
REEE.. MOOOVVE DEVIL.
DEVVVILLL
DEVVV...IL
NO! TWO WRONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT!
GAAAHHHHH!
YOU WILL PAY. NOW.
LOOK AT DEATH.
♪ COME ON BABY LIGHT MY FIRE! ♪
SHHROOOMM

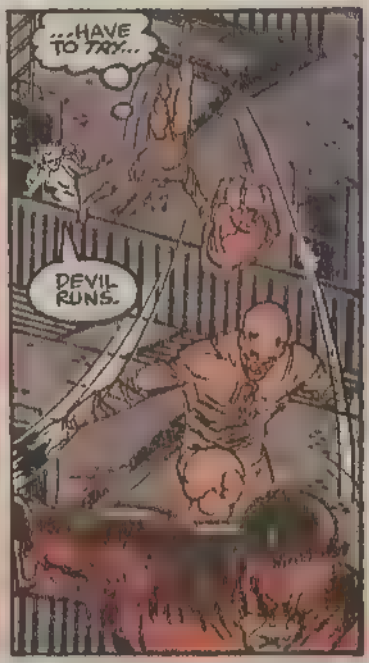
HEEHEEHEEHEE LOOKIT 'EM BURN! OH! YOU LIKE THAT HUH? HOW 'BOUT SOME OF THIS!
AND YOU TOO! HEY YOU ROTTING STENCHMEISTERS DON'T GET MUCH BABE ACTION HUH?
H H-HELP!
I ABSORB YOUR LIFE ESSENCE
NOT ANYMORE.
WHI
REEOOW! DEVIL!
I CAN'T LET YOU ESCAPE, SATHAN -- YOU KNOW THAT!
NOT TO INTERFERE. THEY BURNED ALL HOMES.
UNDERSTAND THIS. THEY MUST PAY.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. A VICTIM OF HYDRA GENETIC MANIPULATION.
MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF -- DON'T FORCE ME TO

NO! FREEDOM IS NOW, DEVIL!
THEY MUST PAY!
AGREED. BUT YOU CAN'T EXECUTE FURMAN. LIKE YOU, HE HAS LEGAL RIGHTS!
AND THERE ARE LEGAL AND JUST WAYS OF FIGHTING HIS CORRUPTION!
NO! ONLY DEATH IS WAY!
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN FURMAN.
WOK
REEEOOOWW! MY TIME IS NOW! DEVIL'S LIFE ESSENCE IS MINE!
NYHAAA!
BUUURRRNNN!
FUH... MANNN
FUURRRMMM... BURRRNNN.
N-N-NO I-I-B-B-BEG Y-Y-YOU-THE THE C-C-CAR W-W-WILLLL EXXPLOODDEE!
BURNBURN-BURN


NO SCREAMS OF AGONY, GUYS? OH! I CAN'T TAKE NO MORE FUN LIKE THIS!
BUURRRNN?
OH! A MASTER OF VOCABULARY! I GOTTA PARTY WITH YOU SOME MORE.
LOOKS LIKE REDBOY'S HAVIN' MORE FUN THAN ME!

UHHHHH! N-N-NO! TH-TH-THE CAR!

CAR COULD EXPLODE ANY SECOND~ SAVING FURMAN WOULD ALLOW SATHAN TO ESCAPE...
...IF I CAN BREAK FREE IN MY WEAKENED STATE...


...HAVE TO TRY...
DEVIL RUNS.

IT IS MY TIME.

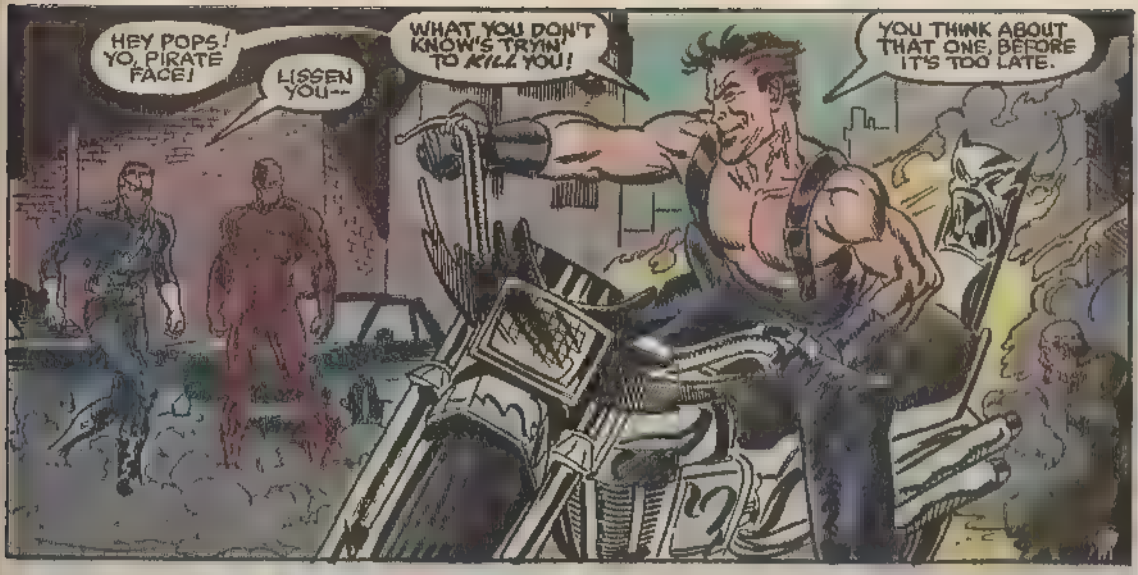
GOSH-OH-GOLLY-GEE! THE CAT-CHICK'S GETTIN'AWAY!
HEH, HEH. I DON'T THINK SO!
BLAM

RRRROOEERRR
SKRAAK

WHAMPCH!!
BURRRRNN DEVV. ILLL?
FWWOOOOMM
WHOAA! THAT CAT-CHICK DID A NUMBER ON YOU!
SURPRISE! THANKS TO A TALKIE ARSONIST, YOU GO TO JAIL, DO NOT PASS GO AND DO NOT COLLECT TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!
eeeeeee
SATHAN. CAN HEAR HER HEARTBEAT. SHE'S ALIVE. WHAT'S THAT RINGING?

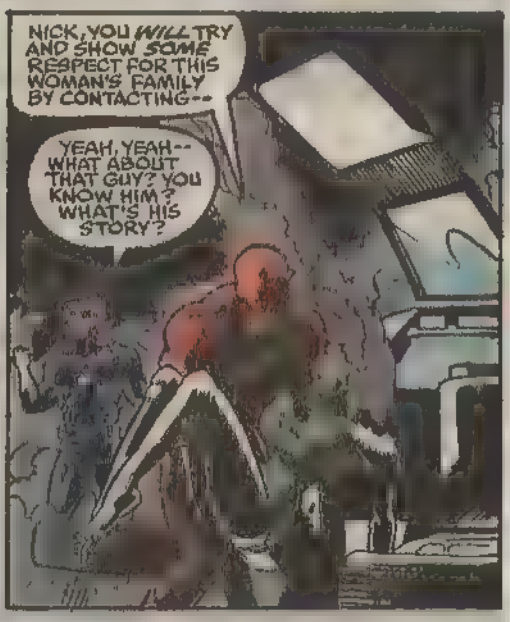
OOOH! FLYING CAR. NICKIE FURY, PROBABLY COME TO COLLECT THE CAT-CHICK.
BET HE'D LOVE TO HEAR WHO'S BACK--
STRIKLAND! YOU HAVE FAILED ME. YOU KNOW THE PENALTY.
HA! FIRST YOU GOTTA FIND--
OW! WHOOPS. GUESS HE GOT ME!
HEH, HEH. I DON'T THINK SO.
SH- SHE'S A-A-ALIVE, N-N-NICK!
FIGURED KEEPIN' MY EYE ON YA WOULD-- HOLY MACKEREL, DAREDEVIL, YER ANCIENT! WHAT THE HECK--
YOU CAN CONSIDER THIS MY RESIGNATION, YOU GOOSE-STEPPING CUEBALL!
SO SORRY, NICHOLAS, BUT I CAN'T ALLOW YOU ANY KNOWLEDGE.
TEK

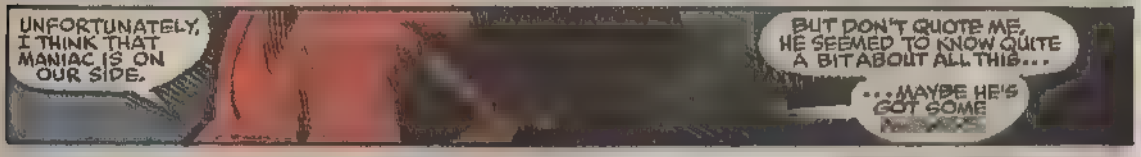
MY GOD!
NO! NOT WHEN I'M THIS CLOSE!
OOOH! PRETTY!
SKROOM
SKROOM
WHAT A HORRIFYING WAY TO GO. SHE SAID SHE CAME HOME TO HELP...
GET A LOAD A HER ARMY O' THE DEAD!
DEV...?
I CAN FEEL MYSELF REJUVENATING! SHE MUST HAVE TO BE ALIVE FOR HER POWER TO WORK...
COME CLEAN, NICK. THIS "WOMAN" DIDN'T SEEM LIKE SHE WAS BENT ON WORLD DOMINATION. WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON HERE?
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYIN' TA FIND OUT!
HYDRA'S PLAYIN' A SICK GAME. THEY'RE WATCHIN', TOYIN' AROUND. DON'T WANT ME TA FIND OUT ANYTHING.
I JUST PRAY THAT THING'S CORPSE GIVES ME SOME IDEA A' WHAT I'M IN FOR.


HEY POPS! YO, PIRATE FACE!
LISSEN YOU--
WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW'S TRYIN' TO *KILL* YOU!
YOU THINK ABOUT THAT ONE, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

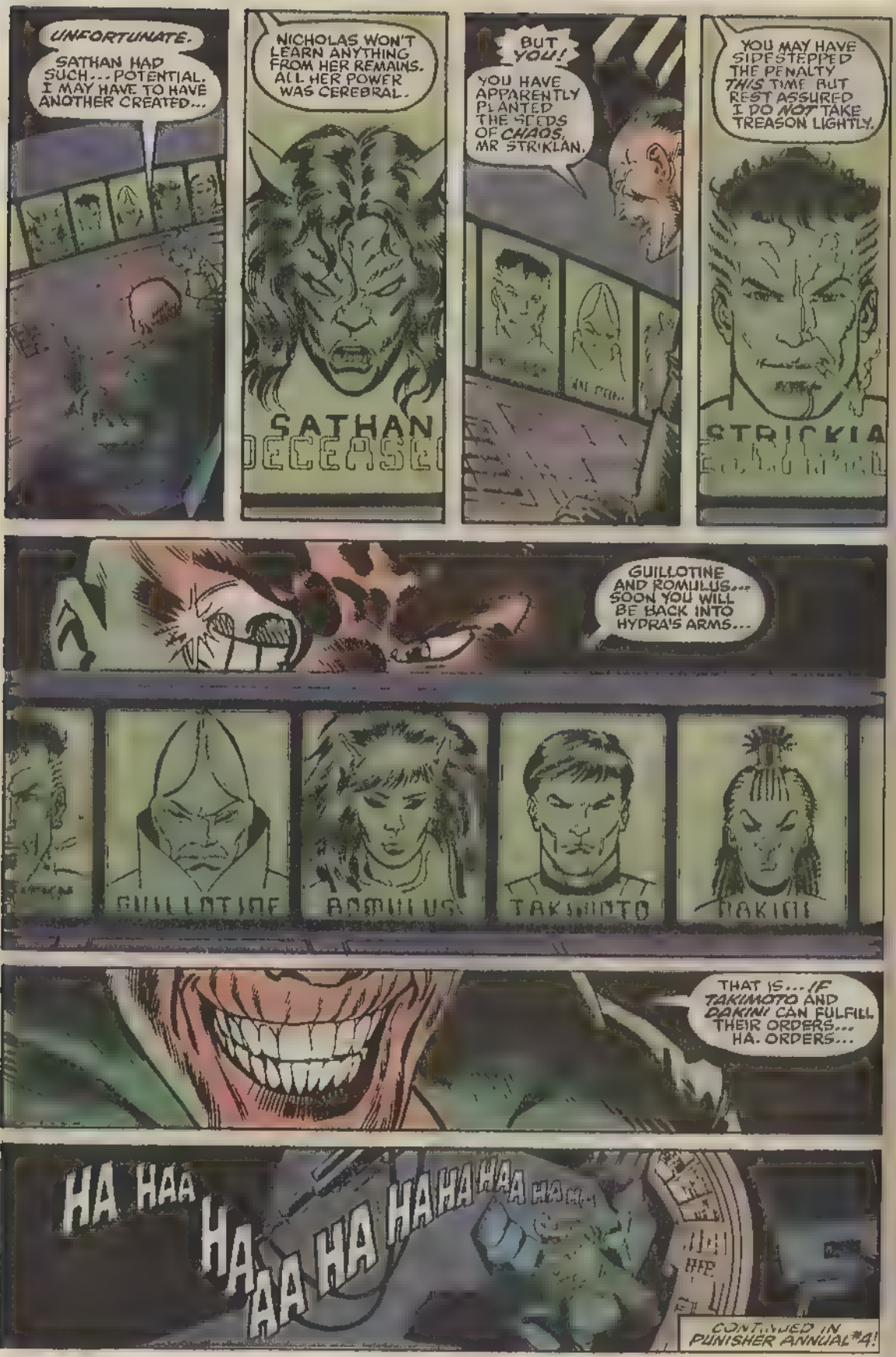
AND *WHO* ARE *YOU*?

YOU CAN CALL ME *CRIPPLER!*

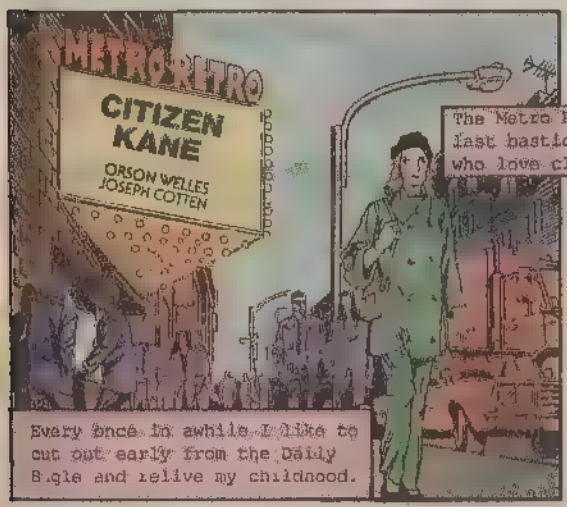

NICK, YOU *WILL* TRY AND SHOW *SOME* RESPECT FOR THIS WOMAN'S FAMILY BY CONTACTING--
YEAH, YEAH-- WHAT ABOUT THAT GUY? YOU KNOW HIM? WHAT'S HIS STORY?

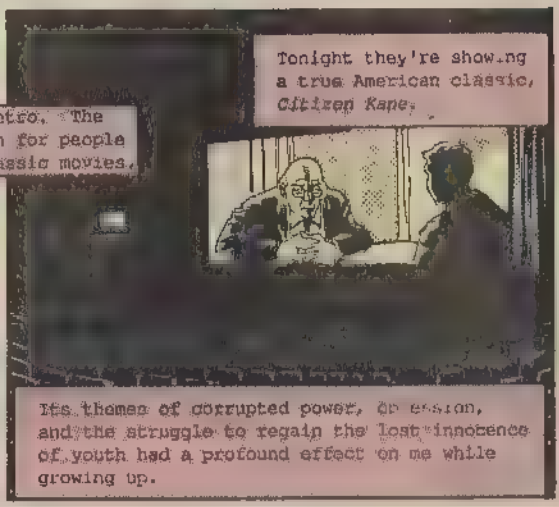

UNFORTUNATELY, I THINK THAT MANIAC IS ON OUR SIDE.
BUT DON'T QUOTE ME, HE SEEMED TO KNOW QUITE A BIT ABOUT ALL THIS...
...MAYBE HE'S GOT SOME

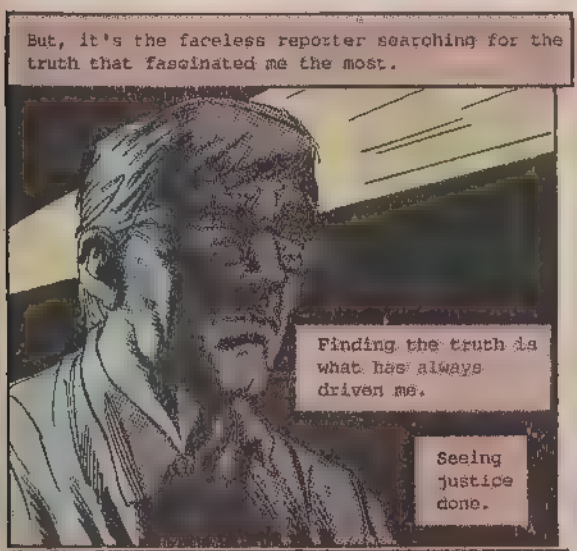
AWWWW-- COPS. THIS IS GONNA MEAN PAPERWORK, AN' I AIN'T GOT [redacted]R THAT...

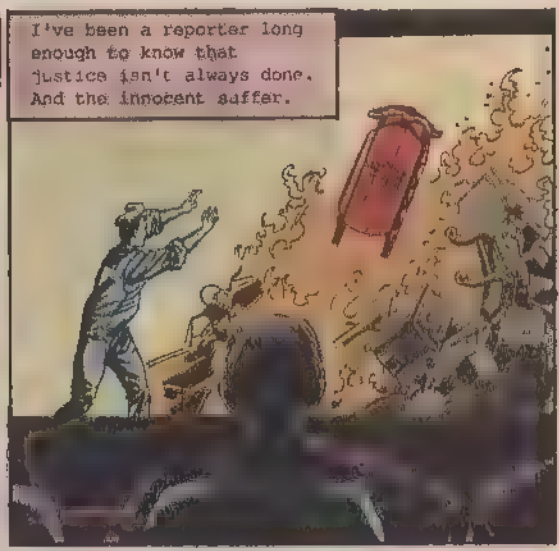

UNFORTUNATE.
SATHAN HAD SUCH... POTENTIAL. I MAY HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER CREATED...
NICHOLAS WON'T LEARN ANYTHING FROM HER REMAINS. ALL HER POWER WAS CEREBRAL.
SATHAN
BUT YOU!
YOU HAVE APPARENTLY PLANTED THE SEEDS OF CHAOS, MR STRIKLAN.
YOU MAY HAVE SIDESTEPPED THE PENALTY THIS TIME BUT REST ASSURED I DO NOT TAKE TREASON LIGHTLY.
STRIKLA
GUILLOTINE AND ROMULUS... SOON YOU WILL BE BACK INTO HYDRA'S ARMS...
GUILLOTINE
ROMULUS
TAKIMOTO
DAKINI
THAT IS... IF TAKIMOTO AND DAKINI CAN FULFILL THEIR ORDERS... HA. ORDERS...
HA HAA HA AA HA HA HA HA HA...
CONTINUED IN PUNISHER ANNUAL #4!

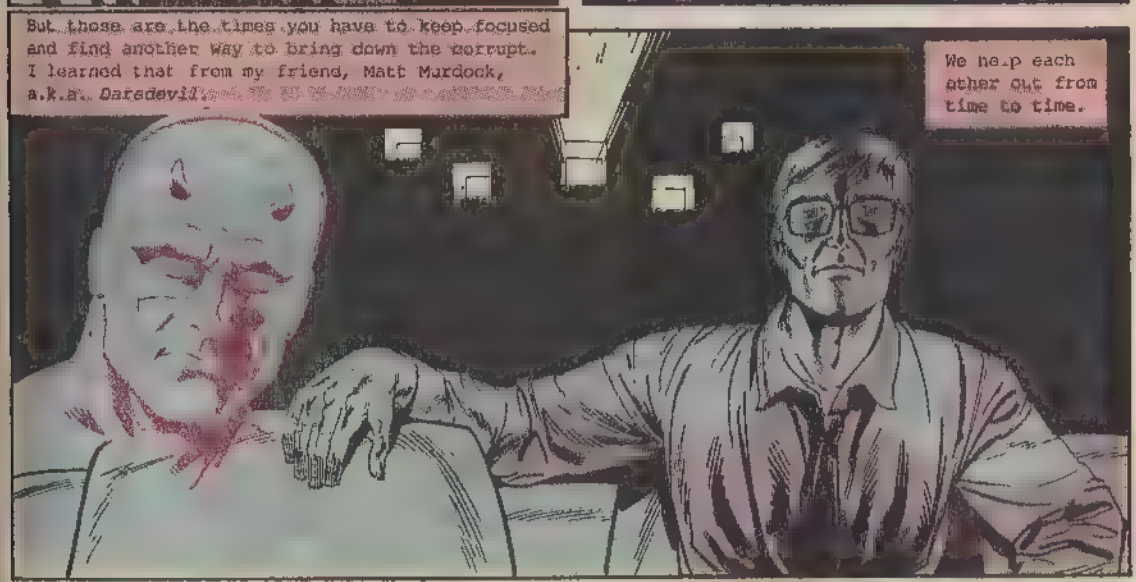
To win me soon to hell, my female evil tempteth my better angel from my side. — *William Shakespeare*









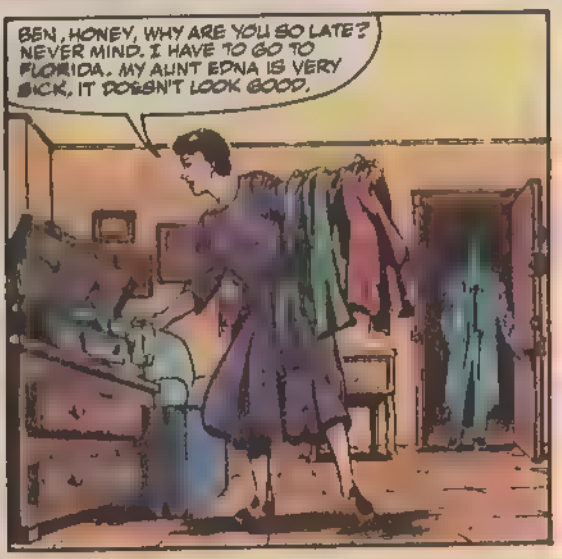


The movie ends and I find myself with a lump in my throat.
Yup, it still gets to me. It--
--that WOMAN. She looks like...
As she walks past me our eyes lock for a second.
A chill shoots up my spine.
She has a scar on her face just like...
EMILY.
STAN LEE PRESENTS: BEN LURICH IN
THE DARK LADY
Then, she is gone.
ERIC FEIN WRITER
DON HUDSON ARTIST
MICHAEL HEISLER LETTERER
R. WITTERSTAETTER COLORIST
RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR

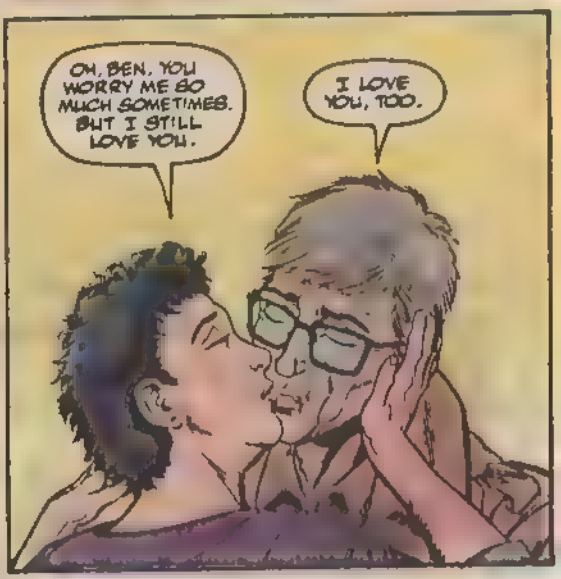
The shock wears off and I get my legs going. But, I'm too late.
ORSON WELLES
JOSEPH COTTEN
OOF! HEY, WATCH IT!

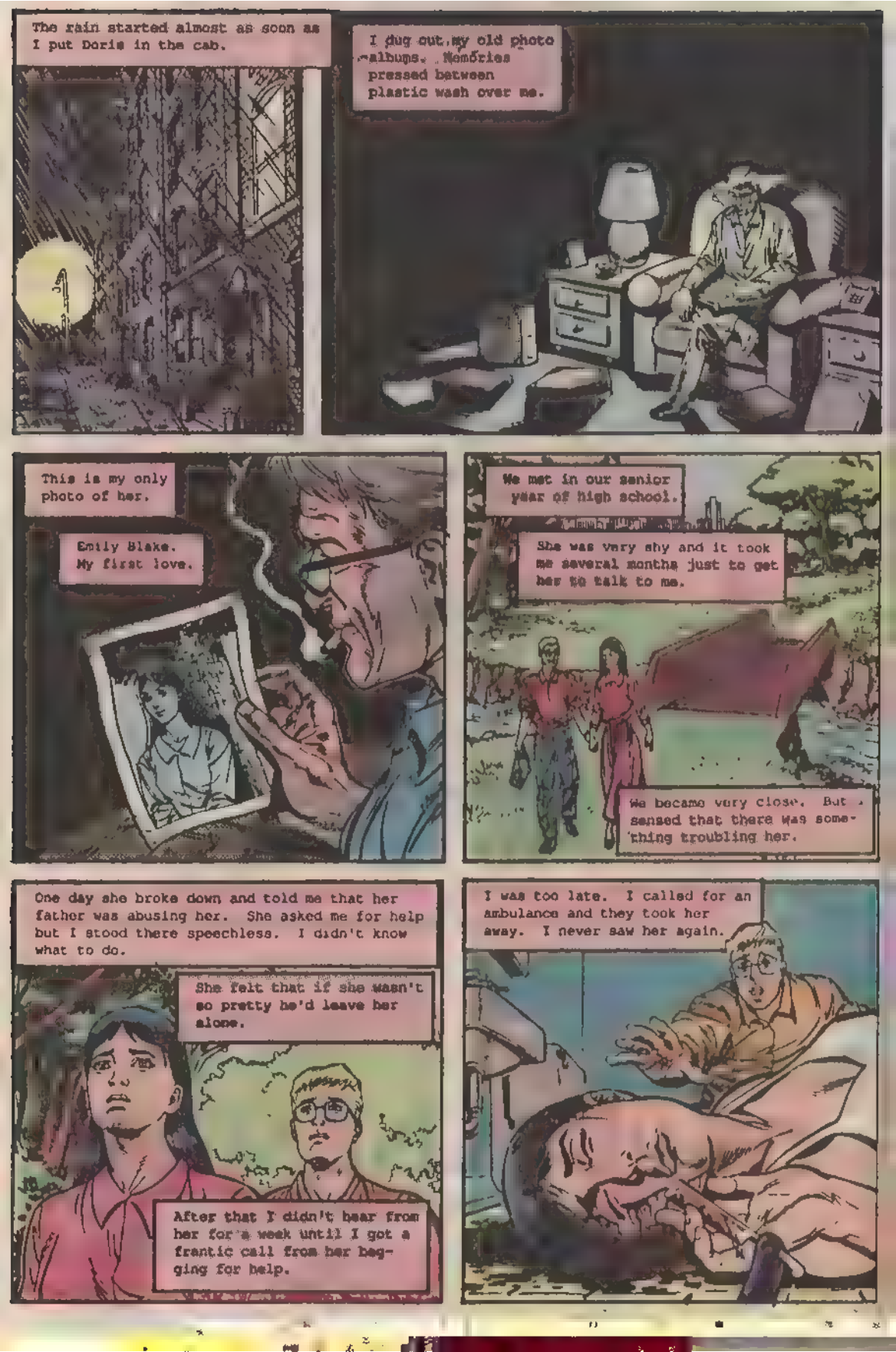
Was it really her?
Come back to haunt me after all these years.

I push it out of my mind as I get home.
I don't want to ruin Doris's evening by being moody.
Besides, it couldn't have been her


BEN, HONEY, WHY ARE YOU SO LATE? NEVER MIND. I HAVE TO GO TO FLORIDA. MY AUNT EDNA IS VERY SICK, IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

BEN, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE TOO QUIET. DID SOMETHING HAPPEN AT WORK? MAYBE I SHOULDN'T GO--
NO, I'M ALL RIGHT. JUST FEELING A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER. YOU GO. I'LL SURVIVE.

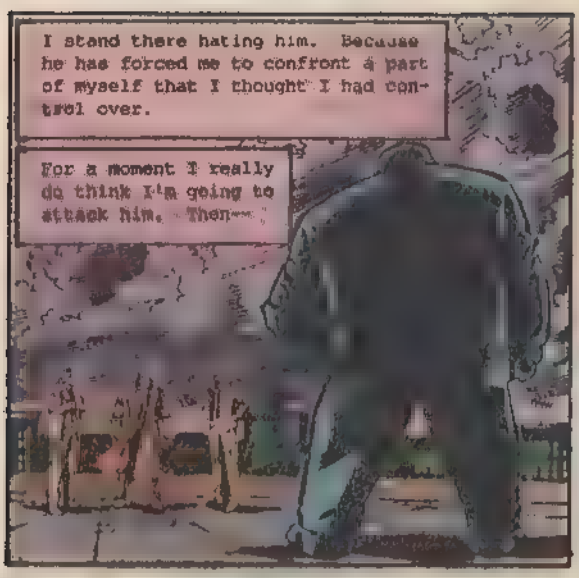

OH, BEN. YOU WORRY ME SO MUCH SOMETIMES. BUT I STILL LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU, TOO.


The rain started almost as soon as I put Doris in the cab.
I dug out my old photo albums. Memories pressed between plastic wash over me.
This is my only photo of her.
Emily Blake. My first love.
We met in our senior year of high school.
She was very shy and it took me several months just to get her to talk to me.
We became very close. But I sensed that there was something troubling her.
One day she broke down and told me that her father was abusing her. She asked me for help but I stood there speechless. I didn't know what to do.
She felt that if she wasn't so pretty he'd leave her alone.
After that I didn't hear from her for a week until I got a frantic call from her begging for help.
I was too late. I called for an ambulance and they took her away. I never saw her again.

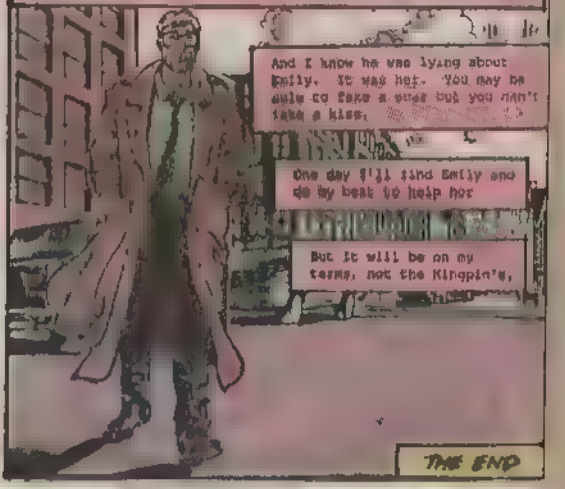
I changed that day, becoming cold and distant. I vowed never to let anyone get close to me again.
Then, I met Doris and she taught me to smile again.
RING RING
I reach out for the phone and see that my hand is shaking.
HELLO.
BEN, SAVE ME. WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE ME?
I am overwhelmed by guilt and sadness.
I still love her.
SOMEWHERE IN MANHATTAN...
IT'S TIME TO COME INSIDE, MY DEAR.

THE NEXT NIGHT
the "haunted lover." I'm a reporter. I'm
of things.
I came back here for two reasons: she loved old movies and I didn't have anywhere else to scare.
She leads me to a brownstone in the village. She's on the
EMILY?
BEN SAVE ME
overwhelmed by the moment.

HAHAHAH
W-WHAT?
HOW ROMANTIC. THE CRUSADING REPORTER CAUGHT IN AN ILLICIT EMBRACE.
WHAT WOULD YOUR READERS SAY, MR. URICH? WHAT WOULD YOUR WIFE SAY?
The KINGPIN! I've been set up.
IS THIS BLACKMAIL? BECAUSE--
NO, THIS IS JUST A SMALL DEMONSTRATION OF MY POWER, MR. URICH. I FELT YOU NEEDED A REMINDER OF IT.
NO PART OF YOUR PATHETIC LIFE IS HIDDEN FROM ME. YOU HAVE INTERFERED IN MY PLANS ONCE TOO OFTEN.
YOU HAD TO BE TAUGHT THAT YOU ARE NOT ABOVE ME, YOUR SELF-RIGHTEOUS CRUSADES ARE BETTER FOCUSED ELSEWHERE, FOR YOUR SAKE.
THE REAL JOY OF THIS PROJECT WAS BAITING YOU WITH THE ONE MEMORY YOU CHERISHED THE MOST.
AND THEN DESTROYING IT RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES.
NO!
EMILY BLAKE COMMITTED SUICIDE SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

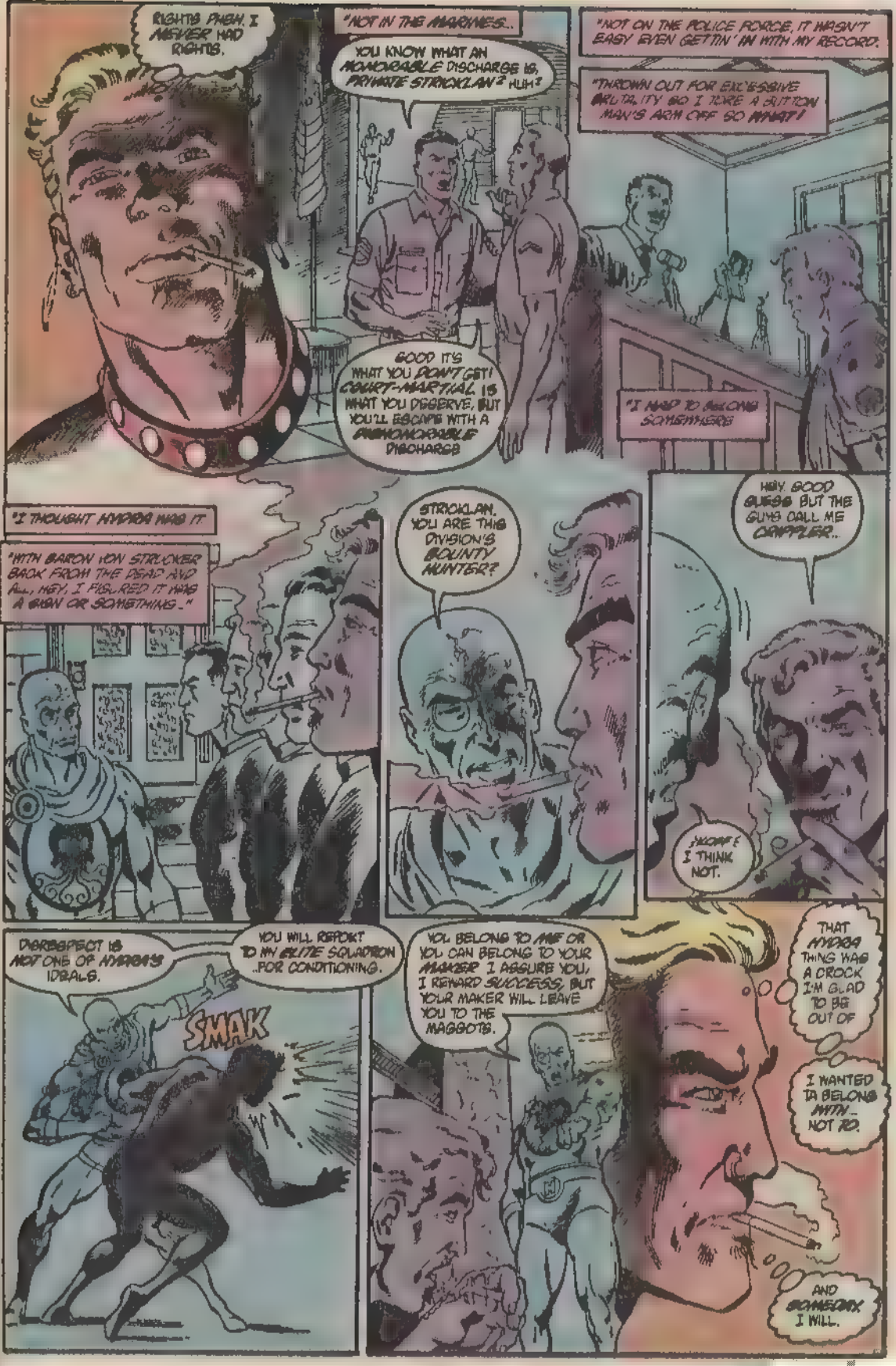


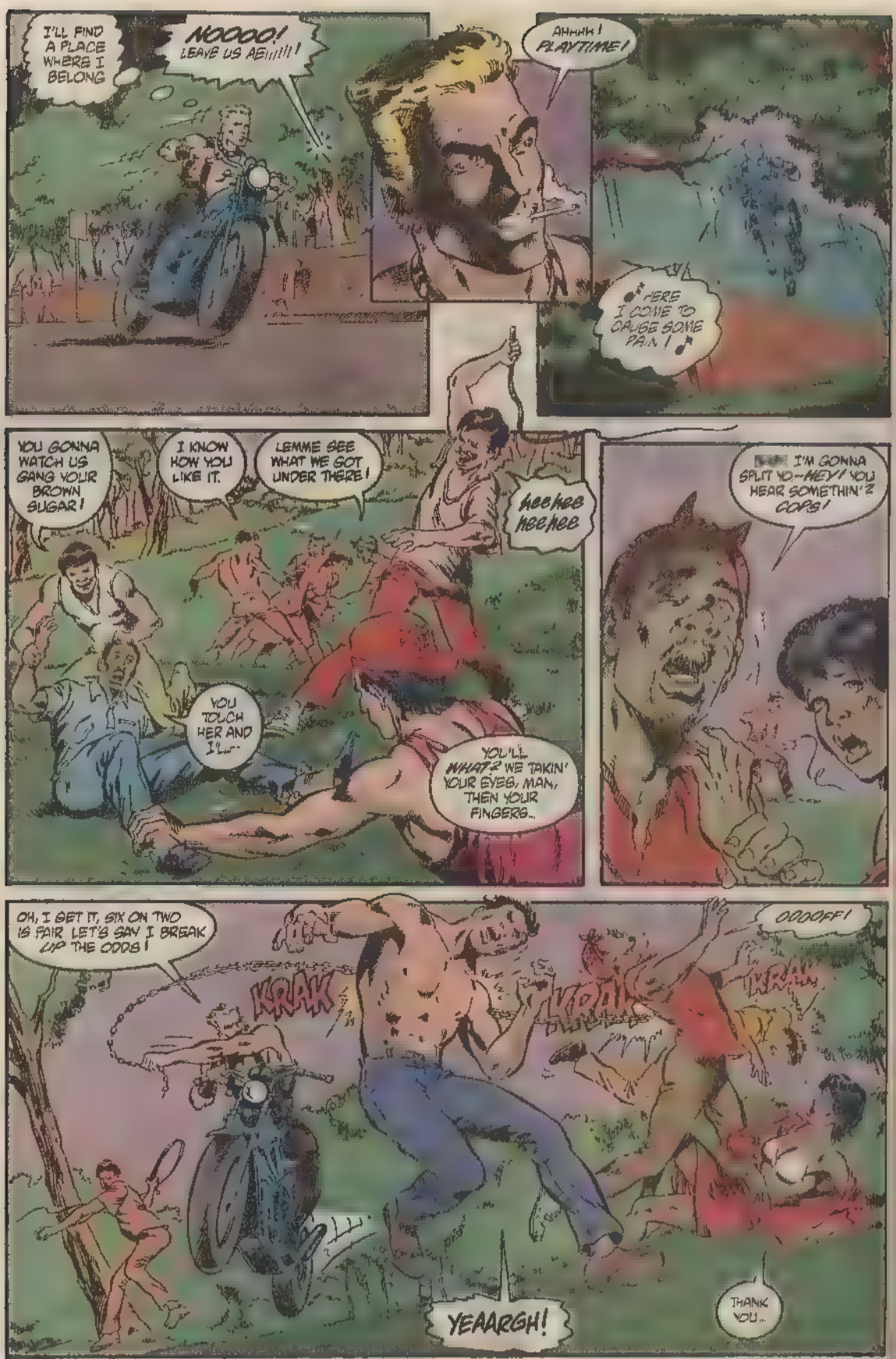
I know why the Kingpin did this. Fear. His kind needs to dominate people, make them feel weaker so he can feel stronger. All that power, all that money, and he is still alone.



NEW YORK, NEW YORK. IT'S A WONDERFUL TOWN.
OVER 700,000 VIOLENT CRIMES ARE REPORTED A YEAR.
ONE IN TEN NEW YORKERS IS A VICTIM.
THE STREETS BELONG TO DEALERS, MUGGERS, RAPISTS AND MURDERERS.
CITIZENS ARE PARALYZED WITH FEAR.
NOT FOR LONG.
A NEW ENFORCER IS ON THE STREETS.
HIS MOTTO: PAIN AND SUFFERING.
OW! UGHH! HEY, MAN...UHHHH! DON'T DO THIS! OH GEEEEEEZ! OHHHH!
NOOOOOOO!
PARKING
MALICIOUS JUSTICE OR INJUSTICE?
-WRITER-
-PENCILS-
-INKS-
-LETTERS-
-COLORS-
-VICTIM-
-CHIEF VICTIM-

SHUT YER MOUTH, YOU LOWLIFE PIG!
OWW! NOT THE BARRIER! UHHH! PLEASE! I DON'T WANNA DIE!
HEH YEAH! DIDN'T NOBODY TELL YOU MUGGING WAS ILLEGAL?
SNIFF AH, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TA DIRTY YER SHORTS...I AIN'T GONNA KILL YOU.
AEEEN!
KRUNCH
OH! YOU CAN'T.. UHHH.. DO THIS! I GOT RIGHTS!
SO WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?
YOU!? HEH, HEH--I DON'T THINK SO!
BRAAAANG
SKREEEEEE
BEE, I DON'T BELIEVE IN RIGHTS. NO SUCH THING
BUT 'CAUSE THIS IS OUR FIRST SOCIAL MEETING.. I'M GONNA LET YOU OFF EASY!
--EASY--
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY. NEXT TIME, WE'LL PLAY LONGER REMEMBER THAT--
--AND THIS!
SKRUNCH
YOU AIN'T TAKIN' ME TO JAIL..?
NO. I AIN'T YOU'D LIKE THAT
BE SAFER IN JAIL.
VRRRRRM
'SIDES, OUT HERE I CAN WATCH OVER YOU..

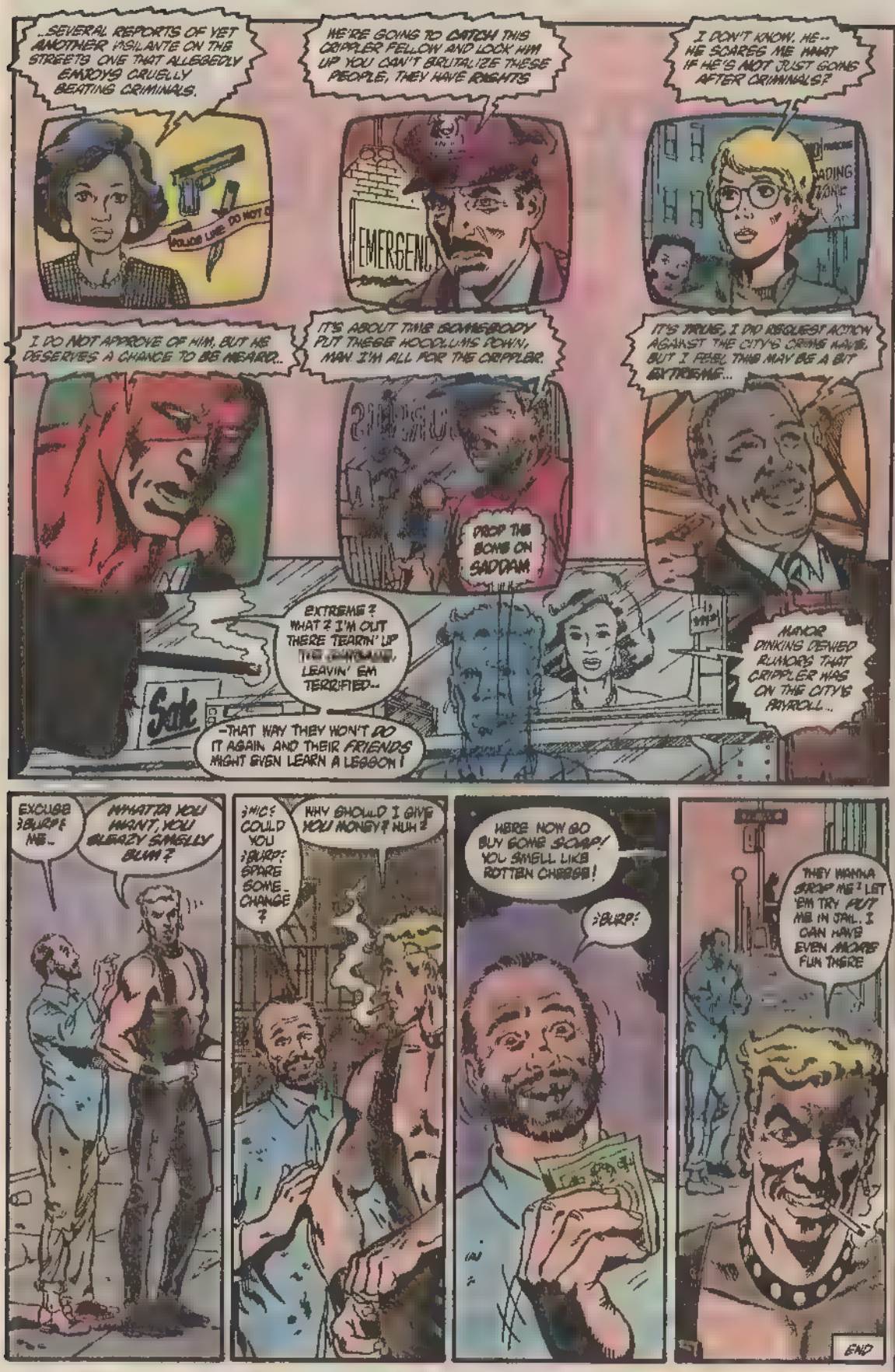

RIGHTS PAGH, I NEVER HAD RIGHTS.
"NOT IN THE MARINES..
YOU KNOW WHAT AN HONORABLE DISCHARGE IS, PRIVATE STROKLAN? HUH?
"NOT ON THE POLICE FORCE, IT WASN'T EASY EVEN GETTIN' IN WITH MY RECORD.
"THROWN OUT FOR EXCESSIVE BRUTALITY SO I TORE A BUTTON MAN'S ARM OFF SO WHAT!
GOOD IT'S WHAT YOU DON'T GET! COURT-MARTIAL IS WHAT YOU DESERVE, BUT YOU'LL ESCAPE WITH A DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE
"I HAD TO ABSCOND SOMEWHERE
"I THOUGHT MYDRA WAS IT.
"WITH BARON VON STROKER BACK FROM THE DEAD AND ALL, HEY, I FIGURED IT WAS A CLAN OR SOMETHING."
STROKLAN, YOU ARE THIS DIVISION'S BOUNTY HUNTER?
HEY, GOOD GUESS BUT THE GUYS CALL ME CRIPPLER..
HOPE I THINK NOT.
DISRESPECT IS NOT ONE OF MYDRA'S IDEALS.
YOU WILL REPORT TO MY ELITE SQUADRON FOR CONDITIONING.
SMAK
YOU BELONG TO ME OR YOU CAN BELONG TO YOUR MAKER. I ASSURE YOU, I REWARD SUCCESS; BUT YOUR MAKER WILL LEAVE YOU TO THE MAGGOTS.
THAT MYDRA THING WAS A CROCK I'M GLAD TO BE OUT OF
I WANTED TA BELONG WITH... NOT TO.
AND SOMEDAY I WILL.


I'LL FIND A PLACE WHERE I BELONG
NOOOO! LEAVE US AE!!!!!!!
AHHHH! PLAYTIME!
HERE I COME TO CAUSE SOME PAIN!
YOU GONNA WATCH US GANG YOUR BROWN SUGAR!
I KNOW HOW YOU LIKE IT.
LEMME SEE WHAT WE GOT UNDER THERE!
hee hee hee hee
YOU TOUCH HER AND I'L-
YOU'LL WHAT? WE TAKIN' YOUR EYES, MAN, THEN YOUR FINGERS..
I'M GONNA SPLIT YO--HEY! YOU HEAR SOMETHIN' 'Z COPS!
OH, I GET IT, SIX ON TWO IS FAIR LET'S SAY I BREAK UP THE ODDS!
KRAK
KRAK
OOOOFF!
YEAARGH!
THANK YOU..

HEE HEE HEE NEXT ONE G GONNA TAKE OFF YOUR HEAD, WH. TEBREAD!
WHAK
A WHIP?
I LIKE WH PS!
HEE HEE HEE TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY!
OH YEAH
DON'T MIND F I DO!
BUT I'M WILL NG TO SHARE
I'LL TEACH YOU PUNKS
WOK
SOME FUN AIN'T IT!
HAD ENOUGH OF YO - MAN!
F-FUN?
MMMMM! NOW WE'RE GETTING WARMER!
YOU TH NK A LITTLE SLICEY-DICEY'S GONNA STOP ME?
I DON'T
ARRRGH!
SSZZZAKKK
THAT'S ENOUGH! LET THE POLICE HANDLE THEM THEY'RE DOWN! I'LL JUST GET TO A PHONE -
ENOUGH!

IT AIN'T EVER ENOUGH!
DID I SAY YOU COULD TRY TO GET UP?
KRAKK
NOBODY GIVES ME ORDERS. NOT EVEN ME
SOME-TH NG WRONG WITH YOU, MAN.
YOU SAVED US, I-I THANK YOU DEARLY BUT YOU ARE NO HERO.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN HUMAN.
YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART.
THESE PUKES WOULDA LEFT YOU FOR THE STRAY DOGS TA EAT!
I GUESS YOU J.D.s GOT A GOOD REASON FOR THIS BROKEN HOMES, PARENTAL NEGLECT.
OH, YEAH, REACH FOR IT!
TOO SLOW
SO, YOU GUYS ARE TOO BUSTED UP TO LEAVE.
OWWW!
YOU GONNA TELL WHY YOU DO THIS, OR DO I GET--
'CAUSE IT'S FUN YOU KNOW, F-U-N. FUN.

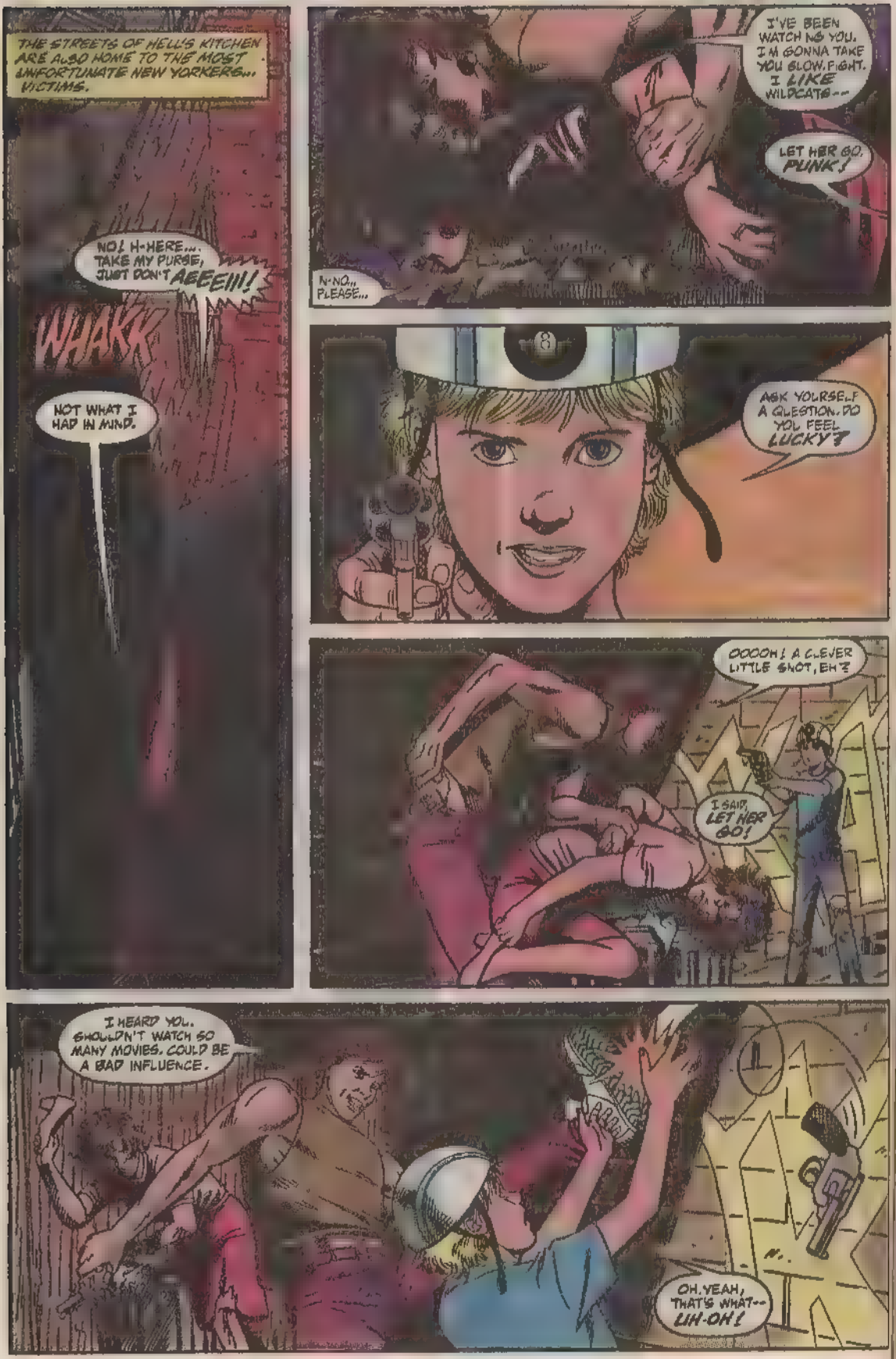
YEG. IT AS FUN.
HEY, DON'T..
BUT IT AIN'T RIGHT YOU CAN'T GO THRUSTIN' YOUR NEEDS ON THOSE THAT DON'T DESERVE IT.
ABBZ!
YO, MAN, SAVE THE MORALITY LESSON. YOU CAN'T ABUSE US
MOST OF US ARE MANIACS! YOU BE THE ONE GOIN' TO JAIL, BUCKER!
I'VE BEEN THERE, DUNCE
THAT'S WHY I'M GONNA LEAVE YOU HERE TO WONDER WHEN I'M COMIN' BACK!
I'LL PLAY LONGER AND HARDER NEXT TIME. I WILL.
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR PROXY GAMS. I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR PAIN!
REMEMBER THAT


...SEVERAL REPORTS OF YET ANOTHER VIGILANTE ON THE STREETS ONE THAT ALLEGEDLY ENJOYS CRUELLY BEATING CRIMINALS.
WE'RE GOING TO CATCH THIS CRIPPLER FELLOW AND LOCK HIM UP YOU CAN'T BRUTALIZE THESE PEOPLE, THEY HAVE RIGHTS
I DON'T KNOW. HE-- HE SCARES ME WHAT IF HE'S NOT JUST GOING AFTER CRIMINALS?
I DO NOT APPROVE OF HIM, BUT HE DESERVES A CHANCE TO BE HEARD...
IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEBODY PUT THESE HOODLUMS DOWN, MAN. I'M ALL FOR THE CRIPPLER.
IT'S TRUE, I DID REQUEST ACTION AGAINST THE CITY'S CRIME WAVE, BUT I FEEL THIS MAY BE A BIT EXTREME...
DROP THE BOMB ON SADDAM
EXTREME? WHAT? I'M OUT THERE TEARIN' UP THE GARBAGE, LEAVIN' EM TERRIFIED--
--THAT WAY THEY WON'T DO IT AGAIN AND THEIR FRIENDS MIGHT EVEN LEARN A LESSON!
MAYOR DINKINS DENIED RUMORS THAT CRIPPLER WAS ON THE CITY'S PAYROLL...
EXCUSE ¡BURP! ME...
WHATTA YOU WANT, YOU GLEAZY SMELLY BUM?
¡HIC! COULD YOU ¡BURP! SPARE SOME CHANGE?
WHY SHOULD I GIVE YOU MONEY? HUH?
HERE NOW GO BUY SOME SOAP! YOU SMELL LIKE ROTTEN CHEESE!
¡BURP!
THEY WANNA STOP ME? LET 'EM TRY PUT ME IN JAIL. I CAN HAVE EVEN MORE FUN THERE
END

Stan Lee presents
the FATBOYS in:
GUNS DON'T Kill...
..THE STREETS OF HELL'S KITCHEN ARE PROTECTED BY DAREDEVIL.
THEY ARE ALSO HOME TO DRUG ADDICTS, PROSTITUTES, [illegible] HOMELESS AND STREET GANGS.
NOT ALL STREET GANGS. ARE THE WILD ADOLESCENTS THE MOVIES SHOW. SOME [illegible]
THIS GANG CALLS [illegible] FATBOYS.
EIGHTBAAALLLL! DON'T! PLEEEAAGSSE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE RUN OUTTA OPTIONS!
TELL 'EM TELL 'EM!
WASTE 'EM!
GREGORY WRIGHT WRITER
JUNE BRIGMAN PENCILER
ROY RICHARDSON INKER
[illegible] JOY[illegible] LETTERER
[illegible] WITT[illegible] COLORIST
RALPH [illegible] ART TOUCH
TOM DEFALCO CHIEF

BLAM
WOW.
WHOAAA!
YEAH, WOW!
YOU'RE GONNA GET IN TROUBLE!
"MAKE MY DAY!"
TOO COOL. HE'D BE DEAD--
--IF HE WASN'T JUST GRAFFITI.
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME!
NOBODY LISTENS TO YOU, DARLA!
THAT GUN ISN'T A TOY! YOU BETTER GET RID OF IT!
WHAT?! NO WAY. I WORKED FOR THAT OLD DRUNK FOR TWO MONTHS TO GET THIS!
THIS CITY'S TEARIN' ITSELF APART!
BEEZ, IT'S JUST FOR PROTECTION.
OHHH! THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN SHOOT'N AT THAT WALL. THANKS. I FEEL SAFER NOW.
SEE?! I KNEW YOU'D GET IT!
WE'RE JUST LUCKY NO ONE'S GETTIN' HURT!
HA! BUTCH-- YOU LUCKY?
I SMELL LUCKY, RALF!

BANG!
SNIFF NOPE. GUESS YOU AIN'T LUCKY
UUGGGHH!
EIGHTBALL! YOU SHOULDN'T POINT THAT GUN AT PEOPLE, YOU STOOP!
IT WASN'T LOADED, DARLA. GEEZ!
IT DOESN'T MATTER! WHAT IF IT WAS? IT COULDA KILLED BITCH!
GULPE YEAH, MAN. I'D HAVE A HOLE IN MY HEAD..
SO? THEN YOU'D HAVE ONE TO MATCH THE ONE YOU ALREADY GOT! HAHAHAHAHA
PLEASE. GET RID OF IT... BEFORE IT--
GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE, I GOTTA GET MORE BULLETS
HA! WHAT A CLOWN


THE STREETS OF HELL'S KITCHEN ARE ALSO HOME TO THE MOST UNFORTUNATE NEW YORKERS... VICTIMS.
NO, I-I-HERE... TAKE MY PURSE, JUST DON'T AEEE!!!
WHAKK
NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND.
I'VE BEEN WATCH'N YOU. I'M GONNA TAKE YOU SLOW. FIGHT. I LIKE WILDCATS...
LET HER GO, PUNK!
N-NO, PLEASE...
ASK YOURSELF A QUESTION. DO YOU FEEL LUCKY?
OOOOH! A CLEVER LITTLE SHOT, EH?
I SAID, LET HER GO!
I HEARD YOU. SHOULDN'T WATCH SO MANY MOVIES. COULD BE A BAD INFLUENCE.
OH, YEAH, THAT'S WHAT-- UH-OH!

YEEGAARRRGG!
CONGRATULATIONS, KID, LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE A HERO...
RUN! RUN BEFORE HE HURTS YOU!
NO! GUYS LIKE HIM GOTTA--
NICE GUN, HUH?
WE GOT THE GAME TASTE IN FIREARMS, HERO!
OH, NO! I KNEW HE'D GET IN TROUBLE!
WE BETTER GET--
DAREDEVIL!
THANKS FOR THE HELP, DAREDEVIL!
GET IN THERE YA ARSONIST MORON!
SOMEONE SCREAMING MY NAME, FIVE BLOCKS AWAY.. DARLA!

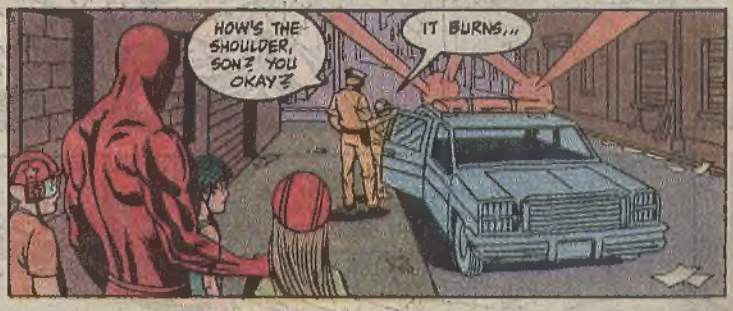
MOVING EAST...
HEIGHTENED SENSES GUIDE THE BLINDMAN WITHOUT FEAR THROUGH THE MAZE OF THE CITY.
DAREDEVIL! DOWN HERE! HERE! C'MON, HURRY!
HIS COMMITMENT TO JUSTICE GAINS HIM THE RESPECT OF ITS STREETS.
GUNTOLDEIGHTBALLGUY LADYSAVEDBYKILLEDIFNOT WOULDN'TLISTENHELPANDTHEN BULLETSSHOOTINGPLEASE...
WHOA! ONE AT A TIME--
WE GOT A PROBLEM, HERO. YOU LET MY HONEY GET AWAY...
HURT MY FEELINGS, I THINK MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE TO BE HER SUBSTITUTE!
OH, MAN, OH MAN, GUNS LOOK THE SAME, BUT MINE WAS OUTTA BULLETS...
OKAY
"BETTER ASK YOURSELF A QUESTION--"
WHICH GUN DID I PICK UP? WHICH ONE?
"DO YOU FEEL LUCKY?"
HOPE IT'S HIS. HOPE IT'S HIS.
EIGHT-BALL, DON'T!
KLIK KLIK BLAM

:SNIFF
:GULP
Y-Y-YOU SHOT ME...
YEAH, I DID! GUESS YOU WEREN'T LUCKY, EH? EMPTY GUN, HA!
NEXT ONE WON'T BE IN THE SHOULDER, HERO!
NO. IT WON'T!
HOW'D YOU DO THAT?!
SHOOTING A CHILD, ATTEMPTED RAPE, IT'S ALMOST A SHAME HE DIDN'T SHOOT YOU.
KRAK
TOK
SHOOT ME, WILL YA... NOW I GOT THE LOADED GUN, AN'...
EIGHTBALL! THIS ISN'T SOME GAME! THAT ISN'T A TOY!
I-I...

HIS ARM'S BLEEDIN'!
I-I WAS JUST T-TRYIN' TA BE A HERO LIKE YOU, DAREDEVIL...
HE GOT SHOT?
IS HE OKAY?
POLICE OFFICERS! DON'T MOVE!

A GUN WON'T MAKE YOU A HERO EIGHTBALL, IT'LL JUST GET YOU HURT.
B-BUT HE SH-SH-SHOT ME...
C'MON, SON. WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL. AFTER THAT, YOU HAVE TO COME WITH US TO THE STATION.
YOU A CHICKENHAWK, BOY? HEH, THEY'LL LOVE YOU IN THE CAGE!

DAREDEVIL, TELL 'EM I'LL BE GOOD! I DIDN'T MEAN...
THEY HAVE TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. TELL THEM THE TRUTH. IT'LL BE OKAY.


HOW'S THE SHOULDER, SON? YOU OKAY?
IT BURNS...

I'LL NEVER EVEN THINK ABOUT GUNS AGAIN!

ARE THEY GONNA PUT HIM IN JAIL?
NO. THEY'LL GET A STATEMENT FROM HIM, PROBABLY SCARE HIM PRETTY GOOD.
THE REAL CRIMINAL IS THE PERSON WHO GAVE THAT GUN TO A CHILD.
THE END.

DAFSNIPER
#COMICSCANS
DALNET